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ONE PENNY.



THE HORRIBLE TRAGEDY IN MISSOURI—TEN CONFEDERATES EXECUTED BY ORDER OF GENERAL MCNEIL. (See page 100.)

Notes of the Week.

Mr. CORNELL, the presiding magistrate of Bow-street Police-court, upon taking his seat upon the bench on Saturday morning, received the painful intelligence that Mr. H. M. S. O'Brien the second clerk of the court, died almost suddenly, at Exeter. Mr. O'Brien was accompanied by a brother, but his young wife arrived in Exeter only in time to witness the last few moments of her husband's life. The unfortunate gentleman had been twenty years in the service of the court, and was highly esteemed by the magistrates and by all who were brought into contact with him. He was but forty years of age.

On Saturday morning, about twelve o'clock, Mr. Jonas, the governor of Newgate, received a communication from the Home-office respecting the sweep, Samuel Gardner, who was to have suffered the last penalty of the law on Monday morning for the murder of his wife, during her Majesty's pleasure. It has already been stated that he has all along asserted his innocence of the charge, but as the period approached for the carrying out of the sentence it was noticed that he no longer made the declaration of his innocence in the positive manner he had previously done; and notwithstanding the decision that has been arrived at by the Secretary of State, none of the officials who have been about the prisoner appear to entertain any doubt that the evidence perfectly warranted the jury in returning a verdict of guilty against him. This result was so little anticipated by the gaol officials that the culprit only on the previous Thursday had been earnestly exhorted not to entertain any hopes, which, from the nature of the case, would almost certainly turn out fallacious. In the course of that day he had a final interview with his two children, both girls—one of whom is aged nine and the other three, and the latter of whom was asleep in the same bed with the unhappy deceased woman at the time she met her death. The culprit has exhibited extraordinary fortitude ever since his conviction; he evinced very little emotion even when taking what was no doubt considered to be at the time a last farewell of his children, and he appeared more affected when the announcement was made to him that his life would be spared, as he had evidently made up his mind that there was no hope for him.

A MEETING of the parishioners of St. Martin-in-the-Fields for the relief of the Lancashire distress was held at the vestry hall on Monday. The Chancellor of the Exchequer attended, on the double ground of his being a parishioner and a Lancashire landowner. In a somewhat subdued tone he defended the conduct of the men of epulence in the north; admitted that they ought to be liberal, but at the same time reminded the meeting that they were doing much for the relief of distress in a way that never could appear in subscription lists. Resolutions were adopted, and a committee was appointed to collect subscriptions throughout the parish.

The mail train from Glasgow to London, which left the former place on Saturday night, met with an accident between Lockerbie and Beattock, on the Caledonian line, whereby one man was killed, and other persons seriously hurt. The accident, which took place about midnight, was caused by the breaking of the tire of one of the wheels of the engine, as the train was going down what is known as the Beattock incline. The locomotive, tender, and guard-van and carriage left the metal and swerved to the right, and after running about 500 yards, came to a stand. The next four carriages, including the post-office, turned to the left and fell over the embankment, a height of fifteen to twenty feet. In this part of the train the sole damage was done. In a third-class carriage was Captain Brady, who was on his way to join his ship, the Rob Roy, in London Docks. He was killed, his wife and child of four and a half years sitting by his side. The lady received a hurt upon the head, and had her face somewhat disfigured, but no danger is expected. Mr. Percival, of London, got a severe scalp wound, and a young man named Morrison, proceeding from Glasgow to a situation in London, was also hurt, but not seriously. Of course others received bruises, but none of them to such an extent as to prevent them resuming their journey. The engine, which was the cause of the accident, was believed to be in excellent working order at the time, and its wheels were all tested an hour previously.

On Monday, Dr. Lankester concluded, at the Middlesex House of Detention, the adjourned inquiry respecting the death of John Barclay, aged forty, who was under remand for an attempt to murder his wife by shooting her while she was putting up the shutters to the window of her shop in Paddington. Dr Smiles, the medical officer of the prison, said that the deceased complained two or three days after his admission of inflammation of the lungs. He was placed for a week in a convalescent ward, after which he was removed to the infirmary. Delirium tremens soon showed itself. He was a man bloated from drink. Wounds from bad sores appeared over his back, and he died from pyrexia. He had rheumatic fever. The kind of beds used had nothing to do with the injuries on the back. He died on the 9th November. He was kept up with port and sherry while ill. The jury visited the different cells in which the prisoner had been confined, and they expressed themselves perfectly satisfied with their condition. The jury returned a verdict that deceased died from pyrexia or a rising during rheumatic fever.

On Monday morning Mr. Watlowe, the deputy coroner, resumed at the Woolverley Arms, South Conduit-street, Bethnal-green, the inquiry respecting the death of Annie Bellinger, aged thirteen. The jury returned the following special verdict:—"That the deceased, Annie Bellinger, died from the mortal effects of congestion of the brain, and that her death was caused by natural causes, and the jurors consider that Mr. Deprez, the medical officer, has acted with the most gross inhumanity in neglecting to visit the deceased within a reasonable time after being sent for, and that his conduct is most reprehensible, and they request the coroner to send a copy of this verdict to the board of guardians."

On Saturday an inquest was held at Oldham, touching the death of James Davenport, cotton-spinner, Crown-street, Oldham. A druggist, named Joseph Massey, and John Farrand, a pork butcher, were present, in custody, on the charge of having caused the death of deceased. About seven weeks ago, the deceased, with number of other men, were at the Gardener's Arms, beerhouse, Cockhouse Fold, and they agreed to have a sheep's pluck and liver cooked. John Farrand, thinking he would play them a practical joke, went to the shop of Mr. Massey, druggist, West-street, and procured some opium, in which some croton oil was put by the druggist. Farrand then returned to the Gardener's Arms, and while the "hash" was in process of cooking, dropped the drugs into the pan, unperceived by his comates, who afterwards partook of it, without suspecting what had been done. Seven or eight of them partook of it, and in a short time afterwards they went home, one by one, very ill. The deceased James Davenport, who appears to have eaten heartily of the food, was very ill all the night. After partially recovering, he grew gradually worse, and died on Wednesday week, the symptoms of his malady being those of dysentery and hemorrhage of the bowels. The surgeon who made the post mortem examination said he considered that death had been caused by some vegetable irritant, and the symptoms during life, as well as the appearance after death, might be caused by jalap and croton oil, but more likely by the latter. Several other witnesses having been examined, the inquest was adjourned till Wednesday next. It is stated that two others who partook of the soup are at present very ill. The prisoners were afterwards admitted to bail, as their own recognisances of £50 each, and two sureties of £25 each.

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

The Paris *Moniteur* publishes the following:—

The *London Gazette* publishes the text of the despatch addressed by Lord Russell to Lord Cowley, her Britannic Majesty's ambassador at Paris, in reply to the despatch of M. Drouyn de l'Huys on American affairs. The correspondence from St. Petersburg also gives us the substance of the reply of Prince Gortschakoff. The English despatch renders full homage to the sentiments which dictated the step taken by the Emperor's Government. It shows, on the part of the English Government, a lively desire to act in concert with France. While declining at present the co-operation offered to it, it is exclusively occupied with the chances, more or less favourable, which the proposal of the French Government might meet with in the United States. It is not a refusal; it is an adjournment. A similar judgment may be passed upon the Russian despatch. It renders full justice to the idea of conciliation and of humanity which has inspired the Government of the Emperor, and, if necessary, promises the moral support of Russia to any measure attempted at Washington. At St. Petersburg, as at London, it is the internal condition of the United States which postpones any resolution in the sense of the French proposition. The manner in which an offer of good services may be taken into account in America deserves great consideration; but, if our information is correct, the hesitations of the cabinets of London and of St. Petersburg are likely soon to terminate. A feeling prevails in America, in the North as well as in the South, desirous of peace, and that feeling gains ground daily. The elections now taking place in the Northern states are a proof of the progress of that feeling, the supporters of which are gaining great advantage, and it will probably have a majority in the next Congress.

Private letters from Mexico mention a rumour of a party of four hundred French soldiers sent to guard baggage wagons being so severely attacked by the vomito (ickness) that only sixty were left serviceable. The roads are in such a bad state, owing to the more than usually heavy autumn rains, that General Forey will not be able to commence his march from Orizaba so soon as has been announced.

It is said in Paris that a plot to murder the Emperor on the occasion of his opening a new boulevard at Paris, has been discovered.

Since the discovery of the Boulevard Prince Eugene plot, which every day assumes larger proportions as facts creep out, the police service at Compiegne has been tripled. The most minute precautions have been taken. The famous Corsican guard, which is always about the Emperor's person in plain clothes, is divided into three sections, and watches day and night without interruption. The Emperor has been advised to resume the coat of mail under his shirt, which he left off wearing in 1853, on account of the great discomfort of it. In spite of all the efforts made to throw a veil over the real state of things, the guests are aware that the palace is swarming with spies, and there is in consequence much less gaiety in the Court society than there was last year.

RUSSIA.

The *Journal de St. Petersburg* contains the reply of Prince Gortschakoff to the note of M. Drouyn de l'Huys. The prince, after recalling the constant efforts of Russia in favour of conciliation in America, says:—

"It is requisite above all to avoid the appearance of any pressure whatever capable of chilling public opinion in America, or of exciting the susceptibility of the nation. We believe that a combined measure of the Powers, however conciliatory, if presented in an official or efficacious character, would risk arriving at a result opposed to pacification. If, however, France should persist in her intention, and England should acquiesce, instructions shall be despatched to Baron Stockel, at Washington, to lend to both his colleagues, if not official, at least moral support."

ITALY.

A Naples letter says:—

"A very painful sensation has been caused throughout the country by the tidings of the massacre of a detachment of forty infantry men of the royal army by a band of 200 brigands near St. Severo, in the province of Capitanata. The unlucky soldiers had been led into an ambush by a spy, who informed them that the brigands were lurking in a wood. Surrounded by a force five times their own number, in the thick of the forest, the brave men endeavoured to cut their way through the midst of them. Twenty-one of them were shot or cut down on the spot, thirteen were taken prisoners, and burnt alive at no great distance in a straw loft. Among the latter was the officer in command of the detachment, Cipolla Rota, a Garibaldian, who was one of the famous Thousand of Marsala."

A Naples letter says:—"If you are not tired of brigand stories I will give you another, the scene of which was near Eboli. There were labourers engaged in some kind of occupation not far from a large fountain in that neighbourhood, who filled up the intervals between work and their devotions to the Madonnas with a little brandage on their own account. When a carriage appeared the zppo or troppa was abandoned, and then muskets were taken up from under the sod. The travellers were rifled, a horse or man shot, as the case might require, and then these industrious fellows resumed their ordinary labours. This had gone on for some time, and no one could trace out the guilty parties. As for the padrone he could answer for his men as being always occupied. One of the band, however, who divide the affections of a woman with another man who was not of the band, murdered his rival one fine evening, and the woman was arrested. Under the menace of being shot if he did not reveal the names of the murderer and his accomplices, she betrayed six of the latter. A week after she was again arrested, and sentenced to be shot if she did not also betray the capo. Agreed. In the dark of the evening she goes to her resting place, followed by the carbineers, mounts a tree, and gives a whistle. Immediately the ground rises not far off, and the capo emerges from his subterranean hiding place, which had been ingeniously covered over with boughs of trees, leaves, and sods. The woman descends, and it is unnecessary to say that the ardour of the rimbombi were cooled by the rush of the carbineers, who arrested both."

GREECE.

An Athens letter, dated Nov. 11th, says:—

"All is quiet. The cases of insubordination which occurred among the soldiers in the provinces have been repressed. The National Guard is being organized and armed. A demonstration has taken place at Syros in favour of Prince Alfred; others are preparing all over the country."

AMERICA.

The *Richmond Whig* of the 3rd ult., discussing the speeches of the New York Democrats, says:—

"No, the people of all shades of opinion in the United States had better make up their minds that the separation that has taken place was necessary and is final. We are as wide apart as the zenith and nadir. We are as different as white from black—as antagonistic as fire and water. They can never conquer, nor coax, nor cheat us into reunion. The sooner they surrender the hope and abandon the effort, the better for them. We think no better of the proposition when coming from 'Conservatives' than when coming from 'Radicals.'"

The steamers Anglia and Scotia had been captured as they were endeavouring to run arm stores into Charleston. Rear-Admiral Dupont, in communicating to the Navy Department the circumstances attending the capture of the British steamers Scotia, Anglia, and Owachiba, and the destruction of the Muifa, says:—

"The crew of the Scotia were in a state of intoxication, so that they became almost unmanageable, and Acting Volunteer Lieutenant Conroy ordered them to be transferred on board the Restless and put in irons. The Anglia, when captured, was almost out of coal, and was sent by Captain Godon, senior officer off Charleston, to Port Royal to be supplied. This is the same vessel which attempted to enter Charleston in September, and, being headed off, succeeded in making her escape through the darkness."

THE APPALLING DISTRESS IN LANCASHIRE.

A MANCHESTER letter has the following:—

"Three or four weeks since I passed through Preston and several of her sister towns, on a literary mission, and brief as was the interval, the distress has made rapid strides during my absence. At Preston I have visited many cottages, where the poor uncomplaining creatures possessed not a vestige of furniture, bedding, or even clothing, except such as they actually stood in, and in some instances I found their misery aggravated by an utter want of fuel. Yet I observed no murmuring, no repining, no discontent; but a fortitude, submission, and a resignation, which was not merely wonderful, but heroic in the extreme. In one case, I visited a family of eleven persons—good, honest, and industrious artisans—who some time since were deprived of employment in consequence of the burning of the mill in which they worked. Since then they had procure a little occasional labour, until within the last few weeks, when they found themselves utterly destitute; furniture, pictures, crockery, bedding, and everything else having been parted with for the purpose of procuring food. Yet, even in the midst of their affliction, they meekly bore their chastisement, and instead of mourning their fate, were in the habit of holding a week-day evening prayer meeting. What a touching subject for our best artists. The pictures collected together in the Great Exhibition did not contain an incident more pathetic or more saddening than this. Imagine a small room, utterly destitute of chairs, table, &c., crowded with ragged, hungry, worn, cold and shivering men and women, earnestly and hopefully uniting in devout prayer, or singing, with quivering lips and moistened eyes, the beautiful hymns which they sang in happier days in their places of worship. Truly the old poetry of life has not yet perished from us. In another house I found a woman surrounded by two or three children, who were pitifully crying for the bread which she could not give them. The room, as usual, was stripped of its furniture, and on the district visitor, who accompanied me, giving the poor mother a ticket for relief she told him, with choking sobs, that he need not call again, for the cup of their sorrow was full, they had parted with everything in the hope of postponing the evil day, but in vain, and now they were going to the workhouse. In a third home I discovered a poor woman lying on three old worm-eaten chairs, and covered with a thin tattered sheet, for want of a bedstead; and upon inquiring into her case I learned that her two grown up daughters, whose factory earnings had aided in maintaining her, had succumbed to the effects of privation and fever, despite of all her loving, tender, and motherly care; and now she, poor creature, was dying also. There was no food in the cupboard, but some kind Samaritan neighbour had kindled a bright fire, before which crouched a ragged and thin-veined young girl, who formed the sole attendant on the expiring woman. In a fourth abode I observed an aged man, worn down to a skeleton, lying on a rickety bedstead, placed in a cold, damp, and ill lighted cellar, not fit for dog to live in. There was no fire, no furniture, and no food. The dying man was covered with a thin dirty quilt, which scarcely concealed his wasted and shivering limbs; while the chaff was slowly dropping out of the numerous holes in the rotten mattress on which he lay, so that he could feel the woodwork of the bedstead beneath him. In another place I found a family partaking of some relief which had just been procured from the soup kitchen, in the shape of hot coffee and bread. The children were greedily munching their slices, just cut from the leaves, while an infant in its mother's arms stretched forth its tiny hands in feeble supplications to the father, who was bending, with the woful glare of famine, over the little basin of coffee and the lump of bread which was to form his only meal for that day; and as my eye took in these details, I noticed that the mother was recklessly rocking herself to and fro in the vain attempt to conceal the blinding tears of shame and sorrow which my presence had occasioned. Everywhere I beheld the sad traces of the terrible affliction which has overwhelmed these poor people. Hundreds of homes have been completely stripped for the purpose of procuring food, and the warehouses of the pawnbroker and the furniture dealers are crammed to repletion with the too-cheap sold goods of the distressed operatives. Sunday scholars have partaken with their best clothing, their prize Bibles and hymn-books, even the very shoes and stockings from their feet; and I have frequently seen them gaze sadly at the forfeited pledges displayed for sale in the pawnbrokers' windows, and weep as they recognised the humble but dearly-prized relics of 'Auld lang syne.'

DISTRESS OF THE FRENCH OPERATIVES.

LAST year the Municipal Council of Rouen opened a subscription on behalf of the operatives thrown out of employ by the dearth of cotton, and the sum raised amounted in a few days to nearly 250,000f. (£10,000). A new fund has just been opened by a committee presided over by a deputy of the legislature, and having the presidents of the Chamber of Commerce and the Tribunal of Commerce as vice presidents. The most influential of the manufacturers of the Lower Seine have issued a circular appealing to the benevolence of the French public. "The cotton of American production," says the circular, "is almost completely exhausted, and that which is by great exertions received from other parts of the globe is insufficient for the wants of Europe, and is used with difficulty by the machinery of our country. The consequence is, therefore, that, from day to day, mills stop, labour ceases, and want of work becomes general. It is ruin to the manufacturers and merchants, indeed; but it is distress and famine for the workmen. Already more than 100,000 unfortunate people are struck down by the crisis; shortly they will be 150,000. On all sides, in the cities, in the villages, in the country districts, painful complaints are being heard, and the communes have come to their last resources. The small shopkeeper is at the end of his means and credit, and the master cannot continue an impossible labour." The committee announces that it will receive gifts of all kinds and employ a portion of the funds for works of public utility, "in order," it is said, "to give the speediest possible satisfaction to the laborious habits of our workmen, in order to preserve for them that moral dignity which deserves the esteem of all, and in order to render fruitful for the country the sacrifices which each imposes upon himself by coming to the aid of misfortune."

FROM the numerous examples of the Sewing Machine exhibited, we select one, because it is the one that has been best subjected to the influence of Art. It is indeed a very handsome piece of drawing-room furniture, and may be properly placed among articles of a more ambitious character. It is certainly the best of many candidates for public favour, and is known as the "Wilcox and Gibbs Sewing Machine." Circulars post-free, on application at No. 1, Ludgate Hill, E.C.—*Art Journal*, August, 1862.

General News.

A FOREIGN letter says:—"The Princess of Prussia made her late ascent of Vesuvius on foot, scrambling, slipping, and struggling with her companions. After remaining about half an hour the royal party began to descend—ankle deep in fine ashes, sliding, involuntarily running, the only difficulty being to keep themselves from rolling to the bottom. One gentleman broke the scabbard of his sword; and the Princess found herself almost shoeless or bootless."

THE English ambassador at Copenhagen was received on Saturday by the King, and officially announced to his Majesty the approaching marriage of the Princess Alexandra to the Prince of Wales.

"We announced some time back," says *La France*, "that Count de Flahaut, French Ambassador at London, had intimated his intention of withdrawing from his post, but had consented, at the request of the Emperor, to wait until the end of the year. We now understand that the honourable count's state of health is such as not to permit him to remain, and that measures are to be taken to supply his place without delay."

We regret to learn the death of General Eden, which took place rather suddenly. By his demise the colonelcy of the 50th Regiment becomes vacant.

THE London correspondent of the *Belfast News Letter* says:—"Mr. and Mrs. Windham are again about to come before the public in a new character. Mr. Windham has filed a petition in the usual way in Sir Cresswell Cresswell's court for the dissolution of his marriage, the co-respondent being an opera singer. The counsel retained for Mr. Windham are Mr. Macaulay, M.P., and Mr. Karslake, Q.C. The latter was one of Mr. Windham's counsel in the memorable inquiry to ascertain his sanity. Owing to the state of the cause list in the Divorce Court, the Windham petition cannot be heard much before Trinity term. In the interval the public are promised some curious revelations where the parties are not quite so well known as Mr. W. F. Windham and the fair Agnes Willoughby. Whatever be the result of the trial (to which Mrs. Windham, in all probability, will offer no opposition), she is perfectly secure in the possession of her handsome annuity, which is charged on the Willibrigg Hall estates, which cannot be revoked even by the dissolution of her ill-assorted marrage."

The Duke of Argyll has been appointed Lord-Lieutenant of Argyllshire, in the room of the Marquis of Breadalbane.

We believe that Mr. Henry Austin Bruce, M.P. for Merthyr Tydyl, will succeed Mr. George Clive as Under-Secretary of State. Mr. Bruce was called to the bar in 1837.

GENERAL HAY'S annual report of the progress of instruction in musketry in the army has reached us. It will be interesting to state that it is, on the whole, a very satisfactory indication of the increased efficiency of the army in this most important matter. The 1st battalion of the 22nd Regiment retains its place at the head of the army as the best shooting battalion, and the 2nd battalion of the same regiment occupies the next. The next in order of merit are Scots Fusilier Guards 2nd battalion, Grenadier Guards 1st battalion, 100th Regiment, 3rd Buffs 2nd battalion, 20th Regiment 2nd battalion, Coldstream Guards 2nd battalion, 55th Regiment, Grenadier Guards 2nd battalion, Coldstream Guards 1st battalion, Scots Fusilier Guards 1st battalion, Grenadier Guards 3rd battalion, and 49th Regiment.

The subscription in Victoria for the relief of the distress in Lancashire now exceeds 10,000£, and a sum of £10,000⁰ 12s. 6d. will be forwarded by this mail for Mrs. Hughes, the widow of the Welsh clergyman whose name is so gratefully remembered in Australia in connexion with the wreck of the Royal Charter. The total amount of the subscriptions remitted for Mrs. Hughes's benefit is 822L 14s.—*Australia and New Zealand Gazette*.

THE Rev. Charles Smith Bird, M.A., F.L.S., chancellor and canon of Lincoln Cathedral, has just died at the Chancery there, after an illness of three days, in his sixty-eighth year.

An Augsburg letter in the *Carsuke Gazette* says:—"The Queen of Naples has not put on the attire of an Augustine nun, but she is never seen except in a black dress. All the representations that have been made by her mother, the Duchess Maximilian of Bavaria, as well as by her sisters and the King and Queen of Bavaria to induce her to be reconciled with her husband, have only obtained from her the words—'I will never return, for I was only too unhappy with him!'"

A BERLIN letter says:—"The disappearance of the Prince of Hohenlohe has produced a great sensation here. The Prince belonged to a mediatised German family, and had married the Prince Elector of Hesse's daughter, issue of his morganatic union with the Princess of Hanau. The Prince of Hohenlohe, who has left debts to the amount of £95,000, has taken refuge in America. His agent, M. Meinhard, who had got his bills discounted, disappeared at the same time. That agent lived in the most extravagant manner, and before taking to flight had realised all his property by selling the manufactory and house which belonged to him. His debts also amount to a very large sum; to one creditor alone he owes £14,000."

At a numerously attended meeting of the artisans and messengers in the service of the Bank of England, held on November 13th, the following resolution was unanimously adopted:—"Resolved,—That we, the artisans and messengers in the employ of the Bank of England, do agree to contribute a voluntary subscription weekly, during the next four months, if necessary, in aid of the fund for the relief of the unemployed operatives in the cotton manufacturing districts of England; and that such contribution be collected weekly by collectors, to be now appointed for each department in the establishment, who shall pay all moneys so collected every Saturday morning to the secretary of this auxiliary fund, to be by him handed over to the treasurer, and by the latter forwarded every week to the proper authorities at the Mansion House."

A COMBINED movement against the removal of St. Thomas's Hospital to the country is about to be made in the metropolitan district south of the Thames. A meeting of the vestry of St. George-the-Martyr, Southwark, was held on Monday, Mr. Elliott in the chair, at which the report of a committee was read strongly depreciating its removal beyond its present temporary position on the site of the old Surrey Gardens. Resolutions endorsing the report and calling on the neighbouring parishes to join them were unanimously adopted. The parish of St. Giles, Camberwell, has also issued a strongly-worded protest against the removal of the hospital to the country.

LORD PALMERSTON has appointed Mr. Wm. R. Drake, of Parliament-street, to the office of treasurer of the Lancashire County Court, vacant by the death of the late Mr. Hulton.

The *Dail* in Evening Mail announces the death of Andrew Vance, Esq., Q.C., at Nice, after a protracted illness, and while in the prime of life. He was brother to the hon. member for the City of Dublin, and during a short portion of the administration of Lord Derby, filled the office of law adviser at the Castle.

The christening of the son of Prince Napoleon and the Princess Clothilde is to take place in the course of the month.

THE contest between Lord Palmerston and Lord Justice Clerk for the important office of Lord Rector of the University of Glasgow took place on Saturday, when the former was elected by a considerable majority. Lord Palmerston had sent a telegram on the preceding night, intimating that he would be unable to accept the office should it be offered to him; but as a canvass of great keenness had been going on for some days, and as the Liberal students had not time to select and start another candidate, they resolved to adhere to the Premier, and they accordingly carried him to the top of the poll.

Provincial News.

LANCASHIRE.—THE ROMAN CATHOLICS AND THE DISTRESS IN LANCASHIRE.—In the course of a circular just issued by the Roman Catholic Bishop of Liverpool, he says:—"I beg to call your attention to the efforts now being made by the benevolent throughout the country for the relief of the Lancashire operatives. No doubt many of your flock have already contributed to the common fund through some of the numerous channels opened for the flow of charity, but our liberality must keep pace with the distress. You will therefore be pleased to have in the church under your care a general collection on Sunday, the 23rd instant. I must leave it to the impulse of your hearts how you can best stimulate the generosity of your people. You will be doing a real act of kindness if you will open at your own house or school depot for the receiving of clothes, old or new, shoes, hats or caps, coverlets, or any other article that can be converted into clothing or a coverlet for the night. It is my intention to transmit the collection to the central committee in Manchester, which discharges its duties in a business-like way, without bias or partiality. Without any exhortation I have no doubt you will pray to God that this scourge may cease, and implore of Him not to add pestilence to famine."

SERIOUS ACCIDENT AT A MENAGERIE.—The other evening an unfortunate accident occurred at the large and well-appointed English and American Hippodrome Circus recently erected by Mr. Richard Fell, in Crosshall-street, Liverpool. While the performance was going on in the circus, a servant named Macarthy, assistant to Mr. Alfred Moffat, was passing the cage in which the lions were confined, and one shutter of which had just been removed for ventilation, when a lion seized him by the arm. The unfortunate man's shrieks rang through the building, and no doubt that his life would have been sacrificed, but Mr. Batty, the intrepid performer with the wild beasts connected with the Hippodrome, was fortunately close at hand; he dashed to the rescue of Macarthy, and actually wrenched him from the grasp of the lions. The door of lions was immediately wheeled into the centre of the ring, and Mr. Batty entering the cage, at once went through his courageous performance with the animals, to the astonishment and reassurance of the immense audience, which had been disturbed by the poor man's screams. The man was removed to the Northern Hospital, where, in consequence of the severe lacerations inflicted upon the limb, it was found advisable to immediately amputate the forearm.

NOTTINGHAMSHIRE.—DEATH OF CHARLES WRIGHT, THE BANKER.—This gentleman died at his seat at Mapley, near Nottingham, at the advanced age of ninety-five. Mr. Wright was the father of Mr. J. C. Wright, the translator of the "Inferno" of Dante. One of his sons married a daughter of the late Lord Denman. Besides bequeathing to his eldest son a sum amounting, it is said, to half a million of money, he has provided amply for the rest of his family. His relative, Mr. Francis Wright, is the most eminent partner in the celebrated Butterley company of ironfounders. Mr. Wright has not for a long time taken any active part in the banking concern carried on in Nottingham. The deceased gentleman was a great benefactor of all kinds of charities. One of Mr. Wright's daughters is married to Lord Overstone.

OXFORDSHIRE.—FATAL ACCIDENT.—On Saturday morning Eli Burchell, guard of the Manchester goods train which left London at 10.45 on the previous Friday evening, and reached Oxford about 2.30 a.m., met with a fatal accident. The train stopped near the West Midland goods depot for the purpose of unloading and shifting wagons, and the engine and carriages were detached from the trucks and sent towards the passenger station whence they returned, after the unloading process had been effected, for the purpose of continuing the journey to the North. Burchell was standing upon the metals with his back towards the engine, in conversation with another official, when he was knocked down by a parcel van, which passed over him, breaking his right arm, cutting away the calf of one of his legs and thereby opening a principal vein, which caused death in about two hours after his admission into the Radcliffe Infirmary. An inquest was held the same afternoon before Coroner Brudenell, and a verdict of "Accidental death" returned. The deceased was a man of robust frame, thirty-five years of age, and had been in the employ of the Great Western Company about ten years.

DERBYSHIRE.—A BURGLAR SHOT BY A LADY.—Particulars of an extraordinary case, which occurred in Derby at 3.30 a.m. on the 12th, transpired on Saturday by means of an official report of a burglary committed at the house of Mr. Norman, of Howick-end, Whaley-bridge, Derbyshire. The entrance was effected through the house shutters, which were opened with a "jemmy," and three men, armed and masked, obtained unopposed entrance to the dining-room. At half-past three Mrs. Norman was disturbed by a strange noise, and having listened for a few seconds determined to leave her bed and discover the cause. She therefore partially dressed herself, and armed with a revolver, went down stairs, and upon reaching the front room she found a man using a lighted candle and wearing a mask. Mrs. Norman maintained her composure with wonderful nerve, and taking a good aim fired and hit the burglar in the breast. The shot served as an alarm, and instantly the wounded burglar was dragged through the window (bleeding and groaning) by his alarmed companions, who were on the watch. The effect of the shot was such that the wounded man was observed by Mrs. Norman to fall against the wall of the room, and it is suspected by the police that the wound may have proved fatal. There are strong hopes that the offenders may be discovered. In February, 1857, a burglary was committed at the house of the Rev. Mr. Nodder, in this county, and the rev. gentleman (a very old man) shot at, and wounded severely a man named Wootton, alias "Shog," who was apprehended at Birmingham, and subsequently transported for the period of twenty-five years.

THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.

The last day of the Exhibition passed off unmarked by any particular event. There was an unusually large attendance of visitors for these sale days—upwards of 13,000 in all—a greater number than on any previous occasion since the selling off of the goods has commenced. The total number admitted during the last fortnight has been very much less than was anticipated, a whole week recording no more than the meagre attendance of a bad shilling day. In round numbers, the visitors each week were 45,000, bringing the gross total of all admitted since the commencement up to 6,207,450, or 177,000 more than the numbers of 1851, which were 6,030,135.

MISTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF TWO CHILDREN AT CLEONLEY, DEVON.—The greatest anxiety and excitement has been occasioned in this usually quiet and always romantic village by the disappearance of two children on Saturday, November 8th. One is a girl of eleven years of age, and the other a boy of five, both the children of James Lee, a man of rather loose habits and low circumstances. Every effort has been made to obtain a trace of the lost children, but without success. The woods that encircle the village—the deep gorges between the lofty cliffs—have all been searched to discover the bodies if they should have fallen over, but to no purpose. Their whereabouts and mode of disappearance remained a mystery up to the despatch of our parcel—*Western Morning News*.

THE RESULTS OF A CLANDESTINE MARRIAGE.

In the Divorce Court has been heard a cause Beavan v. Beavan, being a petition by a husband for a dissolution of marriage on the ground of his wife's adultery. The respondent denied the charge, and alleged that the petitioner had deserted her and been guilty of wilful neglect and conduct conducive to the adultery. The court had dispensed with a co-respondent.

Mr. Serjeant Flew said that the petitioner was a minor, and sued by his mother as his guardian. He was one of the sons of a solicitor who died in 1852, leaving a considerable fortune to his wife for life, and to his children after her death. The petitioner and the rest of the children were made wards in Chancery, and the petitioner was sent to school. On leaving school he came to live with his mother in London, and completed his education under a tutor. In November, 1860, when he was between sixteen and seventeen years old, he made the acquaintance of the respondent in the streets. She was upwards of thirty years old, she had two children, one of whom was eight or nine years old, and she gained her living by prostitution. The marriage was quite unknown to his family. It took place on the 24th of November, 1860, and on the 6th of December he left his mother's house. He was traced to a house in Victoria-terrace, Camden-town, where he was lodging with the woman he had married. Application was made to the Court of Chancery by his family. The petitioner and the respondent were examined privately and separately by the Master of the Rolls, and the Master of the Rolls sanctioned his removal from England. He was accordingly sent to Liverpool, and thence to Australia and South America. He returned to England in January, 1862, stayed with his mother for a week at Liverpool, and signed this petition, and was then sent abroad. Since they had been separated the respondent had returned to her old course of life.

The clerk of St. Paul's, Camden-square, proved the marriage by license at that church on the 24th of November, 1860. He had asked the petitioner whether he was of age, and the petitioner had assured him that he was. The woman wore a thick veil. She seemed about thirty-five. He asked for their witnesses, and they said they had none. They asked him to be a witness, and the woman said she would go and find another. He went out and brought back an oldish woman, who signed the register. A short time afterwards she called on him, and said her husband had been taken away, and asked him to go to a solicitor for her, but he declined having anything to do with her.

A policeman named Howes stated that previous to the marriage the respondent was living with her mother and her children in a house of ill-fame in the neighbourhood of the residence of the petitioner's mother, and that he had seen her take gentlemen home with her. In December, 1860, he was instructed to look after her and the petitioner, and he found that they were living together in Victoria-terrace, Camden-town. On the 22nd of December he was at the Rolls' Court. After their examination by the Master of the Rolls, he went to the petitioner's uncle with the petitioner and his mother, and the petitioner's uncle said, "I hold you over to him to take to Liverpool. You will be responsible for him." At this his uncle and his mother had left the room, the young man said, "Where are you going to take me?" He replied, "To Liverpool." The petitioner asked what was to be done with him there. He said he did not know. The petitioner said, "I will not go." He said, "If you resist I shall put handcuffs on you." He then took the petitioner to Liverpool, and slept with him in the same room every night, and put the key under his pillow. He took him on board a ship bound for Melbourne, went out to sea, and returned in the pilot boat.

Cross-examined: He had no warrant against the petitioner, but he took him into custody at the request of his uncle.

Evidence was then given that in October, 1861, the respondent slept with a person whose name was not known, at a hotel in London-street, Paddington, and that she had been traced and identified.

Mr. Francis said the charge of adultery could not be contradicted, but he submitted that the plea of wilful neglect and misconduct had also been established. Knowing what was the character of the respondent, the petitioner had married her, and for a month after the marriage they had lived happily together. He was then sent away, and she was left without any means of support. His family refused the slightest pecuniary assistance, and in July, 1861, after pawning her clothes and the trinkets her husband had given her, she was obliged to leave her lodgings for want of money to pay for them. Up to that time she had conducted herself with perfect propriety, and it was not until the following October or November, when she was utterly destitute, that she returned to her former course of life.

The Judge Ordinary said the respondent's answer was not by way of bar to the suit, but by way of an appeal to the discretion of the court. There was no authority which a judge exercised with so much anxiety, and in many instances with so much pain, as a discretionary power. Nothing was more agreeable to him than to have the court he was to take in any case clearly defined by law. This was certainly a very remarkable case. It was a case of a marriage between a boy of sixteen and a woman who was living as a prostitute, and whose age, according to one witness, was about thirty-five, and who was certainly more than twenty-eight. As far as experience went, it was all on her side, and she was probably a pretty good judge of his age, and could not have put much confidence in his statement that he was twenty-one. How he was induced to enter into the marriage he knew not. It was suggested that he must have known the immoral life she was leading; but a boy of sixteen who was silly enough to marry a prostitute of thirty-five, must be devoid of the ordinary sense of a young man that he might well be ignorant that she was leading the life of a prostitute, and might have supposed that she was an honourable person before he was seduced into the marriage. He did not care to inquire how that was. She knew that he was under age, and that the marriage was clandestine, and so much was she the manager of the transaction that when a second witness was wanted she went out to seek for one. The Master of the Rolls disengaged this couple, ordered all intercourse between them to cease, and sent the young man abroad. It was said that the petitioner's mother ought to have supported this wife. How could she expect it? The boy had nothing, and, even if he had, he was sent out of the way, where he could not bestow it on the woman. One could very well understand the mother being indignant at the notion of a girl of bad character having inveigled her son into marriage and refusing to have anything at all to do with her. She must have been prepared when she married this lad—he might almost be called a child—for all the consequences of having formed such a connexion. He did not leave voluntarily, for he was sent away, and he was not chargeable with having neglected to send her money, for he had none to send. She was said to have conducted herself with propriety for a certain time after he left her. As far as the evidence went, her conduct was proper for a time, but there was no evidence that she had attempted to maintain herself and get an honest living. There was no information whether she had ever been brought up to an honest occupation, or whether she had followed her disgraceful trade from childhood. Her application to the petitioner's mother, as she might naturally have expected, was rejected. It would set a very bad example if the court were to hold that when a common prostitute succeeded in inveigling a boy of sixteen into marriage the boy's family were bound to maintain her. If such were the law it would encourage attempts to bring about such marriages. He therefore thought he should not be exercising a wise discretion in listening to the arguments which had been urged in favour of this prostitute. The adultery having been clearly proved, he pronounced a decree nisi.

A TERRIBLE MILITARY EXECUTION—TEN CONFEDERATE PRISONERS SHOT.

The illustration in our first page represents, perhaps, the most sanguinary event in the war raging in America. The Federal General McNeil has caused ten Confederate prisoners of war to be shot at Palmyra. The cause of the tragedy and the particulars of the execution are given by the *Palmyra (Missouri) Courier*:

"When the rebels entered Palmyra, an old resident of the place, Andrew Allsman by name, mysteriously disappeared, and it was supposed he was murdered. When General McNeil returned to Palmyra, after that event, and ascertained the circumstances under which Allsman had been abducted, he caused to be issued a notice that if the missing man was not returned within ten days he would retaliate upon the rebel prisoners in his hands. The ten days elapsed, and no tidings came of the man. The ten days expired with last Friday. On that day, ten rebel prisoners, already in custody, were selected to pay, with their lives, the penalty demanded. The names of the men so selected are as follows:—Willis Barker, Thomas Huston, Morgan Bixler, and John Y. McPhee, Lewis county; Herbert Huston, John M. Wade, and Marion Lair, Ralls county; Captain Thomas A. Sidner, Monroe county; Eleazer Lake, Scotland county; Hiram Smith, Knox county. These parties were informed on Friday evening that, unless Mr. Allsman was returned to his family by one o'clock on the following day, they would all be shot at that hour. Most of them received the announcement with composure or indifference. The Rev. James S. Green, of

sion of this each prisoner took his seat upon the foot of his coffin, facing the muskets which in a few minutes were to launch them into eternity. They were nearly all firm and undaunted. Two or three only showed signs of trepidation. The most noted of the ten was Captain Thomas A. Sidner, of Monroe county. He was now elegantly attired in a suit of black broadcloth, with a white vest. A luxuriant growth of beautiful hair rolled down his shoulders. There was nothing especially worthy of note in the appearance of the others. One of them, Willis Baker, of Lewis county, was proved to be a man who last year shot and killed Mr. Ezekiel Pratte, his Union neighbour, near Williamstown, in that county. All the others were rebels of lesser note. A few minutes after one o'clock, Colonel Strachan, provost-marshal-general, and the Rev. Mr. Rhoades, shook hands with the prisoners. Two of them then accepted bandages; all the others refused. One hundred spectators had gathered around the amphitheatre, to witness the impressive scene. The stillness of death pervaded the place. The officer in command now stepped forward, and gave the word of command—'Ready! Aim! Fire!' The discharges, however, were not made simultaneously, probably through want of a perfect previous understanding of the orders and of the time at which to fire. Two of the rebels fell backwards upon their coffins and died instantly. Captain Sidner sprang forward, and fell with his head towards the soldiers, his face upwards, his hands clasped upon his breast, and the left leg drawn half-way up. He did not move again, but died immediately. He had requested the soldiers to aim at his heart, and they obeyed but too implicitly. The other seven were not killed outright; so the reserves were called in, who

PRINCE ALBERT AND THE NEW ZEALANDERS.

The following address has been forwarded by Governor Sir George Grey to the Duke of Newcastle for transmission to her Majesty:

"Oh, Victoria, our Mother!—We greet you! You, who are all that now remains to recall to our recollection Albert, the Prince Consort, who can never again be gazed upon by the people. We, your Maori children, are now sighing in sorrow together with you, even with a sorrow like to yours. All we can now do is to weep together with you. Oh, our good mother, who hast nourished us, your ignorant children of this island, even to this day! We have just heard the crash of the huge-headed forest tree which has untimely fallen, ere it had attained its full growth of greatness. Oh, good lady, pray look with favour on our love. Although we may have been perverse children, we have ever loved you. This is our lament.

"Great is the pain which preys on me for the loss of my beloved."

"Ah, you will now lie buried among the other departed kings!"

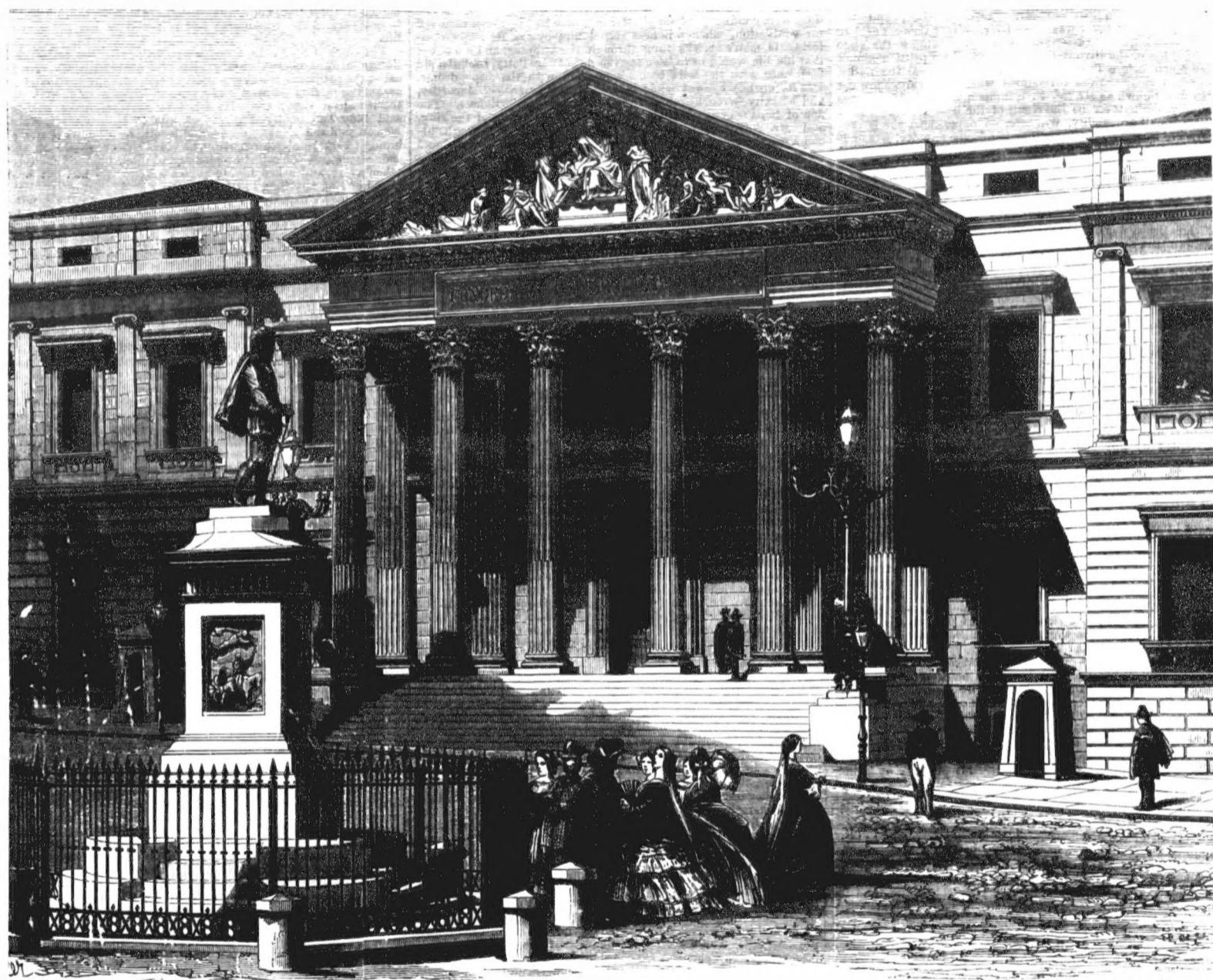
"They will leave you with the other departed heroes of the land."

"With the dead of the tribes of the multitude of 'Ti Mani."

"Go fearless, then, oh, Pango, my beloved, in the path of death; for no evil slanders can follow you."

"Oh, my very heart! Thou didst shelter me from the sorrows and ills of life."

"Oh, my pet bird, whose sweet voice welcomed my glad guests



VIEW OF THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES, MADRID.

this city, remained with them during that night as their spiritual adviser, endeavouring to prepare them for their sudden entrance into the presence of their Maker. A little after twelve o'clock at noon the next day three Government waggons drove to the gaol. One contained four and each of the others three rough board coffins. The condemned men were conducted from the prison, and seated in the waggons—one upon each coffin. A sufficient guard of soldiers accompanied them, and the cavalcade started for the fatal grounds. Proceeding east to Main-street, the *cortege* turned, and moved slowly southward as far as Malone's livery-stable. Thence, turning east, it entered the Hannibal-road, pursuing it to the residence of Colonel James Cuthbertson. There throwing down the fences, they turned northward, entering the Fair Grounds (half a mile east of the town) on the west side, and, driving within the circular amphitheatrical ring, paused for the final consummation of the scene. The ten coffins were removed from the waggons and placed in a row, six or eight feet apart, forming a line north and south about fifteen paces east of the central pagoda or music-stand in the centre of the ring. Each coffin was placed upon the ground, with its foot west and head east. Thirty soldiers of the 2nd M. S. M. were drawn up in single line, extending north and south, facing the row of coffins. This line of executioners ran immediately at the east base of the pagoda, leaving a space between them and the coffins of twelve or thirteen paces. Reserves were drawn up in line upon either flank of these executioners. The arrangements completed, the doomed men knelt upon the grass between their coffins and the soldiers, while the Rev. R. M. Rhoades offered up a prayer. At the conclu-

despatched them with their revolvers. The lifeless remains were then placed in the coffins, the lids, upon which the name of each man was written, were screwed on, and the direful procession returned to town by the same route that it pursued in going. Friends claimed and took seven of the corpses. Three were buried by the military in the public cemetery. The tragedy was over."

THE CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES, MADRID.

We give a view of the place in which the Spanish deputies meet. As our readers may imagine, it is one of the handsomest buildings in Madrid. The general aspect of Madrid from all the approaches is anything but inviting. The numerous fantastic spires of churches and convents—the tiled roofs of the houses—the sterility of the neighbourhood—and the total absence of good houses, pleasure-gardens, or other buildings which indicate the approach to a great city, give to the Spanish capital, it is said, rather a gloomy and forbidding appearance. The interior, however, is not devoid of beauty. There are wide and well-paved streets, extensive and well-planted promenades, fountains in many of the squares, gorgeous churches and handsome public buildings. The houses are large and well constructed. There are forty-two squares, and the palace of Madrid is one of the finest royal residences in Europe. The proceedings of the Madrid Cortes, opened a short time since, have not been very interesting. General O'Donnell is as omnipotent there as Lord Palmerston is in our own House of Commons. Hence, there is but slight political agitation even in the legislature.

"Oh, my noble pet bird, caught in the forests of Rapaura!
"Let, then, the body of my beloved be covered with royal purple robes!"

"Let it be covered with all-rare robes!
"The great Rewa, my beloved, shall himself bind these around thee!"

"And my ear-ring of precious jasper shall be hung in thy ear.
"For, oh! my most precious jewel, thou art now lost to me!"

"Yes, thou, the pillar that didst support my palace, hast been borne to the skies."

"Oh, my beloved! you used to stand in the very prow of the war-canoe, inciting all others to noble deeds. Yes, in thy lifetime thou wast great."

"And now thou hast departed to the place where even all the mighty must at last go."

"Where, oh, physicians, was the power of your remedies?"

"What, oh, priests, availed your prayers?"

"For I have lost my love; no more can he revisit this world."

"Mateue Te Whiwhi.
"Hape Te Horohau."

"Riwai Te Ahu.
"Talmihana Te Rauparaha."

"Wiremu Taunihana Te Neko.
"Rawiri Te Wanui."

"Parakaia Te Pouepa.
"Kingi Te Ahooahao."

"Horomona Toremi.
"Hanita Te Wharemakatea."

"Arapata Hauturu.
"Hukiki."

"Karanama Te Kapukai.
"Paraoane Toangina."

"Parone Te Manuka.
"Hohua Taipari."

"Mukukai.
"Kepa Kerikeri."

"Moroati Kiharoa.
"Pita Te Pukerua."

NATIVE COURTS OF JUSTICE IN INDIA.

The creation, or rather the re-establishment, of native courts of justice, and (as the experiment succeeded) the progressive extension of their powers, has been the greatest practical improvement made in the administration of justice in the older provinces of India during the last and present generation. The foundation for the present extensive experiment of uncovenanted and native agency in the judicial department, was laid by the administration of Lord William Bentinck in 1831. At present, in the Bengal and Bombay presidencies, the entire original jurisdiction in civil suits is in the hands of the native judges, the covenanted Europeans being only judges of appeal; and the same thing is true of the Madras presidency, in regard to all suits below the value of 10,000 rupees. The employment of uncovenanted agency has also been greatly extended in the administration of criminal justice, and in the revenue department. Deputy magistrates (in some instances exercising judicial powers equal to those of the district magistrate), and deputy collectors, discharge important functions, and afford material assistance to the head authorities of the district. Most of these are natives, and some of them natives of high rank and influence.

The practical administration of Hindu law under Hindu government, in the early periods of Hindu history, was not so very primitive as is generally suggested. The celebrated books of Manu formed their code of law. The courts of law were composed of a judge, as the representative of the king, and two, three, or more joint assessors or commissioners. The judge may be either a Brahmin or a Sudra, but the assessors should be Brahmins alone. Merchants, however, may be called in. The court consisted further of *Mantris*, or councillors; *Dutas*, the envoys or representatives of the parties. There were, moreover, to be found *Charas*, the spies or runners; *Nāv-skar*, disguised emissaries or informers; and *Ryāsthos*, i.e., scribes by profession, who discharge the duties of notaries and attorneys. There were further to be seen all kinds of torturing instruments, and above all, the *Nugas* and *Aseas*, elephants and horses, "death's ministers," employed to tread or tear condemned criminals to death.

SKETCHES IN INDIA.—NO. I.



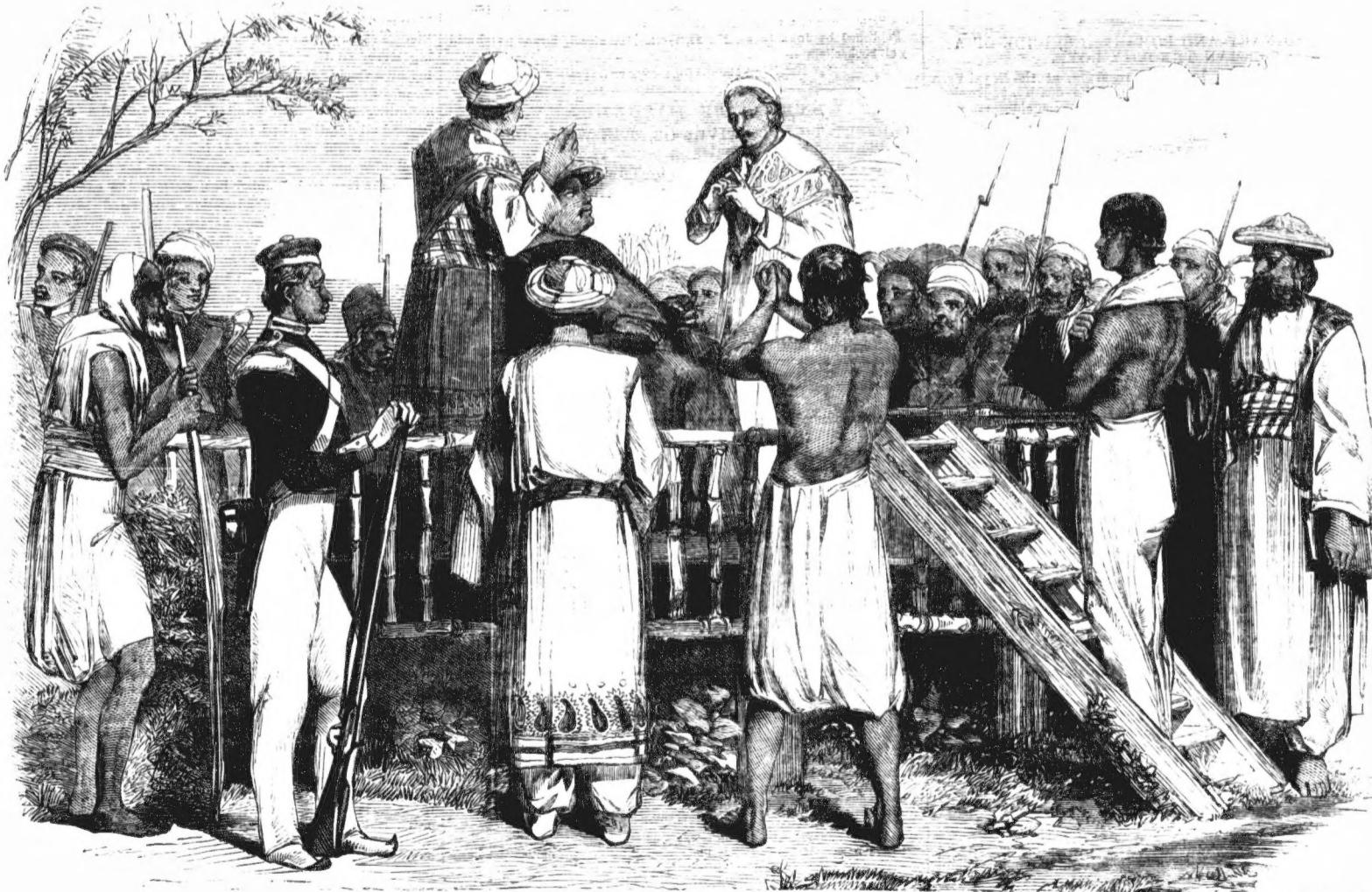
HINDOO SERVANTS.

"The prospect is but little pleasing," says a falsely accused, in one of the ancient Hindu dramas, on entering the hall:—

"The court looks like a sea—its councillors
Are deep engulphed in thought; its tossing waves
Are wrangling advocates; its brood of monsters
Are these wild animals—death's ministers.
Attorneys skim like wily snakes the surface;
Spies are the shell-fish, cowering 'midst its weeds;
And vile informers, like the hovering curlew,
Hang fluttering o'er, then pounce upon their prey;
The bench, that should be justice, is unsafe,
Rough, rude, and broken by oppression's storms."

guests, shot in the forest preserves. In the afternoon an excursion was arranged to the Castle of Pierrefonds. In the evening, Casimir Delavigne's comedy of the 'Ecole des Viellards' was played by a company of the Theatre Francais.

The second series of guests, invited to spend nine days at Compiègne, comprises, among other notables, the Duke and Duchess of Atholl, the Marquis of Hertford, and the Duke of Hamilton; one diplomat, M. Nigia; three literary men, MM. Prosper Mérimée, Jules Gondreau and Francis Wey; one architect, M. Violet Leduc; and one banker, Mr. Blount. Senators, marshals of France, and members of the Corps Legislatif bring up the rear.



NATIVE COURT OF JUSTICE BENGAL.

THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS OF THE FRENCH AT COMPIEGNE.

We give in p. 105 an engraving depicting the Emperor and Empress at Compiègne during the shooting season. The town is situated on the left bank of the Oise, little below its junction with the Aisne. The Romans gave it the name of "Compendium," because their military stores and ammunition of all sorts were kept here. It has been a favourite residence of the French monarchs, with few exceptions, from the time of Clovis. They often repaired hither, like the present Emperor, to enjoy the pleasures of the chase in its very extensive park and neighbouring forest.

A letter from Compiègne says:—"The first hunt of the season, at which both the Emperor and Empress were present, took place three days back. The meet was at Fort Polrier, and, as usual, attracted a large number of spectators. Their majesties, with a number of the guests, arrived at about half-past one attired in hunting costume. The Emperor, having mounted his horse, gave the signal for the start. While those who took part in the hunt were in pursuit of the stag, the spectators walked about in groups, directing their steps where the halloo was heard, with the hope of being present at the finish. As the stag escaped they were doomed to disappointment; and the curee, of course, could not take place in the evening. The Prince Imperial rode a spirited little pony, and seemed quite at home on horseback. He was dressed in the full uniform of the hunt. The following morning the Emperor, accompanied by several of the

In the afternoon an excursion was arranged to the Castle of Pierrefonds. In the evening, Casimir Delavigne's comedy of the 'Ecole des Viellards' was played by a company of the Theatre Francais.

The Court.

Her Majesty, their Royal Highnesses Princess Alexandra, Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and Prince Leopold attended divine service in the private chapel, Windsor Castle, on Sunday morning. The Hon. and very Rev. the Dean of Windsor officiated.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales is expected to arrive at Windsor Castle about the 15th instant. The visit of Prince Christian and the Princess Alexandra of Denmark will, of course, be prolonged beyond that period.

His Royal Highness Prince Louis of Hesse and the Princess Alice's stay in England will be about two months. Prince Louis recently bought the Botanical Gardens at Darmstadt with a view of building a grand palace on the site, which will be immediately commenced, and finished towards the end of next year.

The Right Hon. Sir C. Wood arrived at Windsor Castle on Saturday, and returned to London on Monday. Sir Charles had an audience of the Queen. Earl Granville also had an audience.

THE PRINCE OF WALES AT NAPLES.

A Naples letter has the following:—

"On Sunday the Prince of Wales attained his majority, and at eight o'clock in the morning all the British vessels of war dressed, except the Osborne, each mast of which, however, was surmounted by a crown of evergreens. No salutes were fired, the *incog.-io* of the Prince being preserved, and an obvious respect being paid to the wishes and feelings of her Majesty. On Sunday afternoons the great promenade, the Villa Reale, is always crowded with a mixed company of persons, whose occupations prevent them from enjoying themselves during the week, and it used to be the rule of the nobility to abstain from breathing the same air with them. Our royal family must have other ideas of infection, for in the afternoon they mingled in the crowd, and walked up to the jetties, returning afterwards to the spot where the band plays, and occupying some of the many hundred chairs which are placed there at two or three grand a head. An English lady who sat near, on seeing the prince, gave the master of the band a hint, and the Royal Anthem was struck up; but unaccustomed and unprepared, the performers only got half-way through it. Meantime the crowd formed in a half-circle around to gaze at the royal prince who actually could condescend to walk and sit among them, and even pay for their seats. In the evening there was a dinner on board the Osborne, which was given by the Prince of Prussia, covers being laid for twenty-four. Besides the Prince and Princess of Leiningen and the royal suite, Captain Chalad, of the London, Captain Sir L. McLintock, of the Doris, General La Marmora, Mr. Bonham and Mr. Stolti, the British and Prussian consuls, had the honour of being invited. At the close of the dinner the health of her Majesty was given, and was received with much enthusiasm, and then General Knollys, all the guests rising, proposed the health of the Prince of Wales. Briefly, but in a very feeling manner, he intimated that but for the greatness which the royal family and the nation had sustained the Prince would not have been here that evening, and then, alluding to the great future which lay before him, he pointed to and eulogized the bright example of the deeply to be regretted Prince Albert. The princesses were much affected, and as the guests raised their glasses to drink the toast, the Princesses of Prussia, who stood next to his royal highness, turned towards and kissed her brother. I fear to have committed an indecency in thus violating the privacy of the royal party, yet I am much mistaken in the character of the sons and daughters of old England, if they will not love their princes all the more for those little touches of affection which unite them to us by the bonds of a common humanity. A rocket announced that the toast of the evening had been drunk, and in a moment the London, the Doris, and Magicienne were blazing with blue lights; they ran along the yards and peered out of the portholes, while rockets were sent up from each vessel, and the silence of the evening was broken by the cheers of the crews as they drank the health of the Prince of Wales."

EXTRAORDINARY AND ROMANTIC SUICIDE OF A GERMAN THROUGH LOVE.

On Monday evening, Dr Lankester resumed, at the Royal Free Harp, the adjourned inquiry respecting the death of Herman Nitther, aged twenty-six years, who committed suicide under the following extraordinary circumstances:—It appeared from the evidence adduced that the deceased was a person of respectable position, and had been for the last nine years resident in England, where he was engaged in commercial pursuits. He had recently formed an ardent attachment to a young German lady who was residing with her parents in London. Her mother strongly disapproved of the attachment, though it appeared to have been based on mutual affection; and within the last few days the young lady's father was persuaded by his wife to remove his daughter suddenly, and apparently by a *ruse*, to France as a means of putting an end to the projects of the lovers. The announcement of the success of the stratagem was conveyed to M. Nitther in the following letter from the young lady's father:—"To M. Herman Nitther, I am sorry that I must part you, but I could not act otherwise, for the will of a dying mother is paramount to one's own. On leaving H——, I had given a firm assurance to conduct her on Tuesday at latest to them, and I intend to keep that promise. I have requested her to accompany me there this evening. I yet trust to her prudence that she will make herself free again. I have entrusted her money and effects to H——, which he will deliver to her as soon as she has left England. I have only done my duty as a father toward her—how she will further act I am not responsible for. I can easily imagine her grief when she learns where she is to be brought, as she loves you above everything! But t'will be impossible to persuade her in a different way. I will try to console her, and I will accompany her to France. I shall not return sooner than Friday or Saturday, when I will speak to you verbally on this affair. I conclude now, hoping that you will be comforted until I meet you again, when I shall endeavor to ease your grief and assist your affairs. —Yours——." When the unfortunate deceased read the letter, of which the foregoing is a translation, he became dreadfully excited and withdrew to his room, merely remarking that he had lately met with a heavy loss in house property, and that had caused the letter. The next morning he was found lying on a sofa with two fearful gashes in his throat, and a bloody razor on the ground by his side. The letter was open close at hand. He was conveyed to the hospital, where it was found he had actually cut out a portion of the larynx. All efforts to save his life were of course unavailing. The Coroner, in remarking upon the mournful nature of the occurrence, expressed a hope that out of regard to the young lady the name of her family would not be made public. The jury returned a verdict—"That deceased committed suicide by cutting his throat while of a sound mind."

SIZE AND POPULATION OF THE UNITED STATES.—Before the war they consisted of thirty-nine States and territories, covering a space of 738,396 square miles, and containing a population of 31,67,378 persons, or on an average, about 11½ to the square mile. At present they are divided into nineteen Federal States, eleven Confederate, three neuter, six territories, and the district of Columbia.—*Statistics of the United States.*

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NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS.

Publishers will much oblige by forwarding to us the titles of forthcoming publications; and any books they may wish noticed should be sent early in the week, addressed to the Editor of the "Illustrated Weekly News," 25, Wellington-street, Strand, London, when they will be noticed in our next.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

D.	ANNIVERSARIES.	H. W.	L. B.
		A. M.	P. M.
22 S	1 50	2 10
23 S	23rd Sunday aft. Trinity	2 35	2 55
24 M	3 20	3 45
25 T	Michaelmas Law Term ends	4 10	4 35
26 W	5 0	5 25
27 T	Princess Mary of Cambridge born, 1833	5 50	6 20
28 F	6 45	7 15

MOON'S CHANGES.—First Quarter, 28th, 10h. 2m. p.m.

Sunday Lessons.

23.—Proverbs 11; Luke 24. Proverbs 12; 1 Thessalonians 4.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

—O—

H. CHATHAM.—The lord of the manor is entitled to any coins you may find buried in the soil in digging a foundation for your house on your own freehold ground.

DRAMATIST.—The Royal Theatre was burnt down in April, 1826; and the Olympic in March, 1849. Mr. Macready finally retired from the stage in the character of Macbeth, 26th of February, 1851.

A REGULAR BUYER.—It is being now arranged.

J. C. (Boulogne)—Declined, with thanks.

RAMSEY.—"The Purgatory of Suicides," by Mr. Thomas Cooper, was published in a volume by How, Fleet-street. You can obtain it at any bookseller in Paternoster-row.

ORLANDO.—When Governments wanted money to carry on wars, they borrowed it of the people, giving them an eternal interest thereupon. The Bank of England was the negotiator of the loans; and hence the national debt. If you buy £5,000 Consols, you become a national creditor to that amount.

THE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1862.

The offer made by Louis Napoleon to England and Russia that they should propose a joint mediation in the American quarrel has been rejected. Mr. Lincoln's policy has been repudiated and rebuked by the Empire State of the Federal Union, New York. The Democrats have carried the election of Mr. Seymour as Governor of New York, and they have also carried a majority of members for Congress from the State. This is a great victory; for in 1850 New York gave Mr. Lincoln a majority of fifty or sixty thousand over all the other presidential candidates together. Surely the time has arrived, and the moment is opportune, for Europe to interfere in this deadly and fratricidal war, now verging towards one of extermination. The atrocities of the North have reached a point at which further forbearance becomes impossible and the Southern Government will be compelled to exact a signal retribution. The Federalists have all along made war like savages or barbarians. They have burned defenseless towns; they have treated women and children with revolting brutality; they have hung and shot defenseless citizens in front of their own houses on the most trifling pretexts; and now they have taken to murdering prisoners in cold blood. Our readers will have observed the account of the deliberate assassination of ten Confederate prisoners in Missouri by a scoundrel named McNeil holding the rank of general in the Northern army. Palmyra had been held by the invaders; it was taken by the Confederates, and while occupied by them a certain Unionist disappeared from the place. What had become of him—whether he had been hung for crime, or carried off as a prisoner, or had fled—no one knew. But General McNeil informed ten of his prisoners, on the recovery of Palmyra, that if these men were not immediately forthcoming they should be shot. And he actually dared to carry this infamous threat into execution; and the ten captives were deliberately murdered in public, with all the forms and ceremonies of martial law. The Southern people will not endure this sort of cruelty. Mr. Davis must demand the surrender of the murderer; and if this demand be not complied with, he will take those terrible measures which the laws of war sanction under the name of reprisals. It seems just possible that the Democratic victory may induce Mr. Lincoln to deal with this crime as he has offered to deal with the burning of the Blanche under Spanish protection, and to surrender the guilty perpetrator of this foulest of murders to his merited doom. If not, nothing but peace can prevent the war from becoming a war of extermination. Lord Russell has refused to concur in the measure which would most surely have brought about a peace—we leave his lordship to answer to his country and his conscience for his treason against the interests of humanity and the rights of England. But we earnestly hope that without foreign aid, the Democrats of the North will set themselves resolutely to put a stop to a conflict which can produce no good result, and which is at once a disgrace and a scourge to their country, before the exacerbation produced by a series of Federal murders and Confederate reprisals shall have made peace impossible.

The respite granted to Gardner was only the logical consequence of that accorded to Jessie McLachlan. There was too close a parallel between the other circumstances of the two murders to permit of contrary conclusions on the question of taking away life. Yet there was a difficulty and an embarrassment about showing mercy to Gardner that did not exist in the Scotch case. By her own showing, Jessie McLachlan had been in some degree accessory to the murder. She was present at the closing scene; had, according to her own admission, scolded the murderer; and, beyond all question, had turned the death to the utmost pecuniary profit she could extract out of it. She fairly enough claimed that the doubts her case raised should save her from the execution to which the jury had handed her, even if the executive left her to the punishment her own admission authorized. But in Gardner's case there was no such consideration to smooth away the inconsistency of neither handing him to the hangman on the score of his guilt, nor of restoring him to liberty on the score of innocence. It is difficult—we suppose it is even impossible—to invent a middle term. If you know him to be a murderer, you have nothing for it but to hang him. If you do not, the law says, let him go free. We may presume that this difficulty swayed the Home Secretary in the peremptory refusals he gave almost to the last moment to the convict's respite. It is no pleasant responsibility for any number of men to have such a decision to make, but to us it seems absolutely insupportable when it falls on the single shoulders of a statesman accustomed to give and take in the wars of party. The truth is, we fancy, that we have come to a period in our judicial history when our capital trials impose the necessity for new arrangements. We have already an appeal on questions of law; why, like the French Cour de Cassation, should we not have also a Court of Appeal on the facts? The English law would thus be empowered to revise its own proceedings to the end; and the Secretary of State, ceasing to be the supreme judge in ultimate appeal that he never was intended to be, would become, as formerly, the dispenser of the Sovereign's mercy in the cases fairly calling for it.

SUSPECTED MURDER.—The *Gazette des Tribunaux* says:—"A man of respectable appearance, wearing the ribbon of the Legion of Honour, and accompanied by a young lady and female servant, took an apartment last week in an hotel of the Rue Notre Dame des Victoires, Paris. When asked for his passport by the landlord, the stranger declared that he had only an old one, which he showed, and added that he was a superior officer of the army of Africa, and had come to France without permission. The party remained several days at the hotel, and then paid their bill and left the house, stating that they were going straight to Marseilles, and thence to Africa. So on after their departure one of the servants found in the water-closet the mang'd remains of a newly born child, which had evidently been murdered, and on searching the apartment lately occupied by the three strangers, suspicion was excited that one of the females had been clandestinely confined during their stay in the hotel. The police having been informed of these facts, a telegraphic despatch was instantly sent off to Marseilles. The fugitives were accordingly arrested the instant they arrived, and will be brought back to Paris and tried for the murder."

EXECUTION OF A MURDERER.

ON Monday, Robert Cooper, who had at the last sessions of the Central Criminal Court been convicted of the murder of Annie Barnham, on the 27th of August last, at Isleworth, underwent the extreme penalty of the law in front of Newgate. Up till Saturday at midday it was believed that two men would have been given over to the hideous offices of the executioner. Happily the Home Secretary intervened in the case of Gardner, and saved the life of this man when, so to speak, he had come within sight of the gallows. We shall fain hope that among the class which is ever ready to flock to executions, a feeling of satisfaction was diffused when it was known that Calcraft's work on Monday was not to be of an unusual character. A double execution is a spectacle which has not been witnessed in London during these last ten years. The Mannings suffered at Horsemonger-lane Gaol in 1849, and Harwood and Jones, the Frimley murderers, expired their crimes from the same scaffold in the month of April, 1852. In April, 1856, Mary Harris was at the sessions of the Central Criminal Court left for execution for throwing her two illegitimate children into the canal at Uxbridge and at the same session Celstina Somner was condemned to death for cutting the throat of her daughter, in Linton-street, Islington. On that occasion great horror was expressed at the idea of two women perishing together on the scaffold; but the frightful exhibition was prevented by the capital sentence being in both cases commuted into penal servitude for life. When Cogan, who was hanged some thirteen months ago, was waiting his doom, it seemed likely that he would have had Malony for a companion on the gibbet, but through the energetic and persevering appeals addressed to the Home-office the life of the latter was saved.

The circumstances under which Cooper's crime was committed will be fresh in the recollection of the public. The prisoner had cohabited with the deceased for a considerable time, the ceremony of marriage having been previously gone through between them, but, upon her discovering that the culprit had a wife living, she refused to reside with him any longer, and in a fit of desperation and passion he shot her. Notwithstanding the fact of his having destroyed her life, there appears to be no doubt that he entertained the deepest affection for the unhappy young woman, and he has never ceased to express his deep remorse at the crime; he accounts for his conduct by saying that he was driven almost to frenzy, and that he did not know what he was doing at the time he committed the offence. He, however, declared on several occasions that it was not true, as stated by one of the witnesses at the trial, that he had shown three pistol-bullets to her a considerable time before the murder was committed. He at the same time said that he only purchased the pistol on the day before the act was committed, in the Westminster-road, and that on the same day he bought the bullets and the gunpowder at another shop in Fleet-street; that he had no bullets in his possession until this time, and that he committed the offence under a sudden impulse.

The prisoner, it has been already stated, served in two cavalry regiments. As he was a man of some education, and in particular a very good penman, he speedily obtained the rank of corporal, and was for some time at the military school, to be trained as an army schoolmaster; but it appears that he deserted, and was branded as a deserter with the letter D. After he was dismissed from the army he obtained a livelihood by his trade, which was that of a painter and gilder, and at which, it is said, he was very expert and able to earn good wages. Since his conviction he has conducted himself in the most becoming manner; he was constantly engaged in apparently fervent prayer, and he paid earnest attention to the exhortations of the Rev. Mr. Davis, the chaplain of the gaol. During his confinement he was visited by one of his brothers, the only relative he had in London. On the previous Friday his child by the unhappy deceased was brought to the gaol by her grandmother.

The culprit went to bed on Sunday night about ten o'clock. He then slept soundly until past four, when he got up and dressed, and engaged himself in reading the Bible until he was visited by the Rev. Mr. Davis, with whom he continued in prayer for a considerable time. He acknowledged the justice of his sentence, and expressed his readiness to meet his fate. For a considerable time after his conviction the culprit exhibited a great deal of despondency, but as the fatal moment drew nearer he appeared to gain confidence, and he endured the fearful ordeal he had to pass through with firmness. He was aware that the other culprit, Samuel Gardner, had been convicted of the murder of his wife, and that he was to have suffered at the same time as himself, and also that he had been reprieved. The only remark that he made upon the subject, however, was, that he was glad of it for his sake, and that he hoped he was innocent.

Mr. Alderman and Sheriff Lawrence and Mr. Sheriff Jones, accompanied by the under-sheriffs, Messrs. Mackrell and Farrar, arrived at the gaol shortly before eight o'clock, and they at once proceeded to the press-room, accompanied by Mr. Jonas, the governor of Newgate, Mr. Humphreys, the chief warden, and other officials. After the culprit had been pinioned, he prayed for a short time in a loud, firm voice, and uttered a fervent request to the Almighty that he might be pardoned for the sins he had committed, and particularly for the heinous crime for which he was to suffer. He had previously handed a written paper to Mr. Sheriff Lawrence, but it appeared to be composed merely of religious matters, and it was not considered advisable that it should be made public. Just before eight o'clock the mournful procession passed from the press-room to the scaffold. Just as the culprit was about to go up the steps he turned round and shook hands with the sheriffs, and thanked them for their kindness to him, and he then walked on to the scaffold with a firm step. The moment he was seen by the crowd there was a loud shout, and several persons were heard to call out "Where's the sweep?" in allusion to the man Gardner, who had been reprieved. When the bolt was drawn the culprit appeared to struggle convulsively for a few seconds, and then all was over. He appeared to be a strong, muscular man, about five feet seven high, and was thirty-eight years old.

After hanging an hour the body was cut down, and as it became a question of very great importance upon the trial of the sweep Gardner as to the period that elapsed after death before the vital warmth became totally extinct, it may be interesting to state that although the culprit had been hanging for a full hour on a very cold morning, and in a position where there was very great draught, only the hands, face, and feet, were cold, and the abdomen and thighs exhibited considerable warmth, and the body was not entirely cold until nearly three hours had elapsed. This fact it will be seen, tallies exactly with the theory put forward by the counsel for the prosecution on the charge of murder against the man Gardner, which was that the act was committed at least four hours before the body was discovered, and prior to the prisoner leaving the house.

It is understood that an effort will be made to have the execution of any criminal who may be convicted in future at the Central Criminal Court to take place on Tuesday instead of Monday, and thus avoid the desecration of the Sabbath that takes place under the present arrangement for the executions to take place on Mondays. As the law stood formerly, the execution of persons convicted of murder was compelled to take place within eight-and-forty hours after conviction, and trials were always fixed to take place on the Friday of the session, that in the event of a conviction a Sunday would intervene, and the culprit thus obtained twenty-four additional respite. At present, however, no such reason exists for the sentence being carried out on Monday, and if the day were to be altered to Tuesday, it is considered by all who, in the performance of their duty, are

unhappily compelled to take a part in such a painful proceeding that it would be a very beneficial change.

The number of persons present at the execution was very much smaller than usual upon such occasions, but it was observed that a good many women were among the crowd. The clothes in which the culprit was executed were burned by order of the sheriffs in order to avoid an improper use of them, and in the course of the afternoon the body was buried by the side of that of Catherine Wilson, the poisoner, in one of the passages of the prison devoted to that purpose.

SINGULAR TRIAL.—CHARGE AGAINST AN ACTOR OF ATTEMPTED MURDER.

THE Assize Court at Paris was crowded by a well-dressed audience, among whom were several actors and actresses, to hear a singularly dramatic trial for attempted murder. The prisoner, a young man of nineteen, but looking younger was a *jane p'mer* (player of lover's characters) at the little theatre of Mont Parnass. His name is Dumont. He appears to have been a sort of Cherubini, sighing after every lady within his ken. The actresses to whom he made love laughed at him, and treated him as a child, and their husbands or protectors never considered him as a rival worth notice. In the course of the summer he became very seriously in love with the wife of a brother actor, named Demongeot, with whom he was on terms of intimacy. He wrote her several amatory epistles, which she never answered; but she gave him no encouragement, reproved him when they met, and although she did not show the love letters to her husband she abstained, as it seems, in mercy to her youth's admirer. On July 5, while Demongeot was on the stage in character, at the Mont Parnass Theatre, Dumont went to his dressing room, took the key of his apartments from the pockets of the ordinary clothes which he found there, returned to the body of the theatre, where he vehemently applauded his friend, and then stealthily making use of the key, got into his lodgings. There he partly undressed himself, and armed with a poniard and a carving knife, took up an expectant position under Madame Demongeot's bed. There he was when the unsuspecting husband came home at midnight. The wife, who had been playing at the Island Theatre, in the *Bols de Boulogne*, did not get home till half an hour later. The couple took their supper together, leisurely, and it was about two in the morning before they retired to rest—in separate beds. Dumont waited quietly till they were well asleep, and must have remained in his hiding place for nearly four hours. At three in the morning he got up and made a murderous attack on M. Demongeot in his bed, inflicting no less than fifteen wounds, none of which, however, happily proved fatal, or even dangerous. The wife, awakened by her husband's screams, ran down stairs in her night dress crying for help. A police-sergeant and neighbour quickly came to her assistance, and Dumont was secured while struggling with his victim, with whom he was rolling over and over on the floor. Under these circumstances Dumont is indicted on the capital charge of having, with premeditation and *guet à pens* (lying in wait), attempted to murder Demongeot. From the depositions and the examination of the prisoner in court it is to be collected that his intention was to murder the husband, and then if possible possess the wife; or, in case of her resistance, to murder her and kill himself. As soon as the examination of witnesses was concluded the Imperial Procureur moved the court that, inasmuch as some of the prisoner's witnesses spoke of him as reputed insane, the trial should be postponed to another session in order to afford time for medical examination. This motion was energetically opposed by the prisoner's counsel, M. Algeron Jones (a French barrister of English birth), who contended that during the three months which his client had been in prison the public prosecutor had had plenty of time to inquire into the state of his mind, and abundant notice that the question would be raised for the defence. The court, however, to the great disappointment of the audience, acceded to the Imperial Procureur's demand, and so the trial stands adjourned.—*P. R. F.*

MURDER OF BRITISH SEAMEN.

IN September, 1859, the *Kitty*, of Newcastle, was lost in Hudson's Straits, by being nipped in the ice. Five of her crew, who got into a small boat, after enduring great suffering by exposure to the cold, succeeded in reaching a Moravian missionary station, where they were hospitably entertained, and three of them sent to their homes in England next summer. But of the fate of the master of this vessel, Mr. Ellis, and the remainder of the crew, who left the ship in a longboat, nothing has been heard until the arrival of the vessels from the Hudson Bay stations this autumn, when the sad intelligence has been brought that the eleven poor fellows fell into the hands of unfriendly Esquimaux, and were murdered for the sake of their blankets. The missionaries at Okak, writing to the widow of the master of the vessel in August last, say:—"It is with grief, madam, we must inform you that it is, alas, only too true that the longboat, with her master and crew, arrived at Ungava Bay, but that none of the men survived. Last winter Esquimaux from Ungava Bay visited our northernmost settlement, Hebron, who related that in the winter of 1859-60, several Europeans in a boat landed at the island called Akpatok, in Ungava Bay. They lived with the Esquimaux until about January, upon what the latter could provide for them; but then, most likely when their provisions became short, the Esquimaux attacked them when they were asleep, killing them with their knives. There is no doubt of these really being the men from the *Kitty*, because the Esquimaux knew there had been another boat with live men belonging to them, whom they deemed lost. They said one man of the murdered company had very frost-bitten feet, and him the Esquimaux would not kill by stabbing, but showed him a kind of heathen mercy, as they put him into the open air until he was dead by severe cold." It seems that these unfortunate men had been murdered for the sake of the blankets they had with them. It would appear that one of the Esquimaux wanted to save the three Europeans who lodged with him, but they met the same fate as their companions. The tribe who have committed this murder do not appear to have been brought in contact with the European missions; and the friendly tribe who brought the information in to Hebron further informed the Moravian missionaries at that place that a little further north from Ungava Bay a whole crew, consisting in all of about forty men, were enticed on shore and then killed by the Esquimaux.

A BRAVE FELLOW.—The Military Tribunal of Bordeaux last week tried a man named Civrac, aged thirty, on a charge of not having drawn for the conscription. It was stated for the defence that the accused went to California when nineteen years of age and, after working hard for eleven years, had managed to save a sum of 15,000 francs, with which he took his passage for Europe on board the unfortunate Golden Gate, which was burnt at sea. When no hope remained of extinguishing the fire, Civrac secured his gold in a belt round his waist and leaped into the sea. Being a good swimmer, he might probably have reached the shore with his treasure had he not when tossing on the waves, been thrown near a drowning woman, who implored him to save her child, which she held in her arms. Knowing that he must sink with the additional weight of the child, he sacrificed his gold, took the child, and both got safe to land, as did also several others of his fellow-passengers. He at last found means of returning to France, and on his arrival at his native village gave himself up to the military authorities. After hearing the prisoner's statement, the Tribunal acquitted him, and ordered him to be discharged.—*Galizomni.*

SINGULAR APPLICATION.

It will probably be within the recollection of the public that a Mrs. Ryves, who claimed to be the daughter of Mrs. Serres, made an application before Sir C. Gresswell, some time back, for the purpose of establishing her legitimacy which the court allowed. The claim was that Mrs. Serres had been the legitimate child of his late Royal Highness the Duke of Cumberland, and it was deducible therefore that if Mrs. Ryves was the legitimate daughter of Mrs. Serres, then she would be entitled to inherit any property to which her mother would have been entitled.

Mrs. Serres had propounded the will of his Majesty, King George the Third, in which his royal brother, the late Duke of Cumberland, had been appointed sole legatee; but the Prerogative Court of Canterbury refused to grant her probate of the will, on the ground that the will in question being the will of a royal sovereign, the Prerogative Court had not any jurisdiction.

The case, it will be remembered, created an immense sensation at the time it came before the public, from other circumstances, beyond the enormous amount of wealth involved in it.

On Monday morning, Mr. Gibbons moved that his Grace the Duke of Wellington and her Majesty's Attorney-General should be cited to the court, in order to enable the petitioner to establish the validity of the will in question. The late Duke of Wellington had been appointed executor to his Majesty King George V, who inherited his father's estate, and the present Duke of Wellington was his representative.

The Judge Ordinary: You do not show in any way that the present Duke of Wellington is the executor of his late Majesty King George IV. The present duke is only an administrator.

Mr. Gibbons said that such being the opinion of the court, he must, of necessity, limit his application to the citing of the Attorney-General.

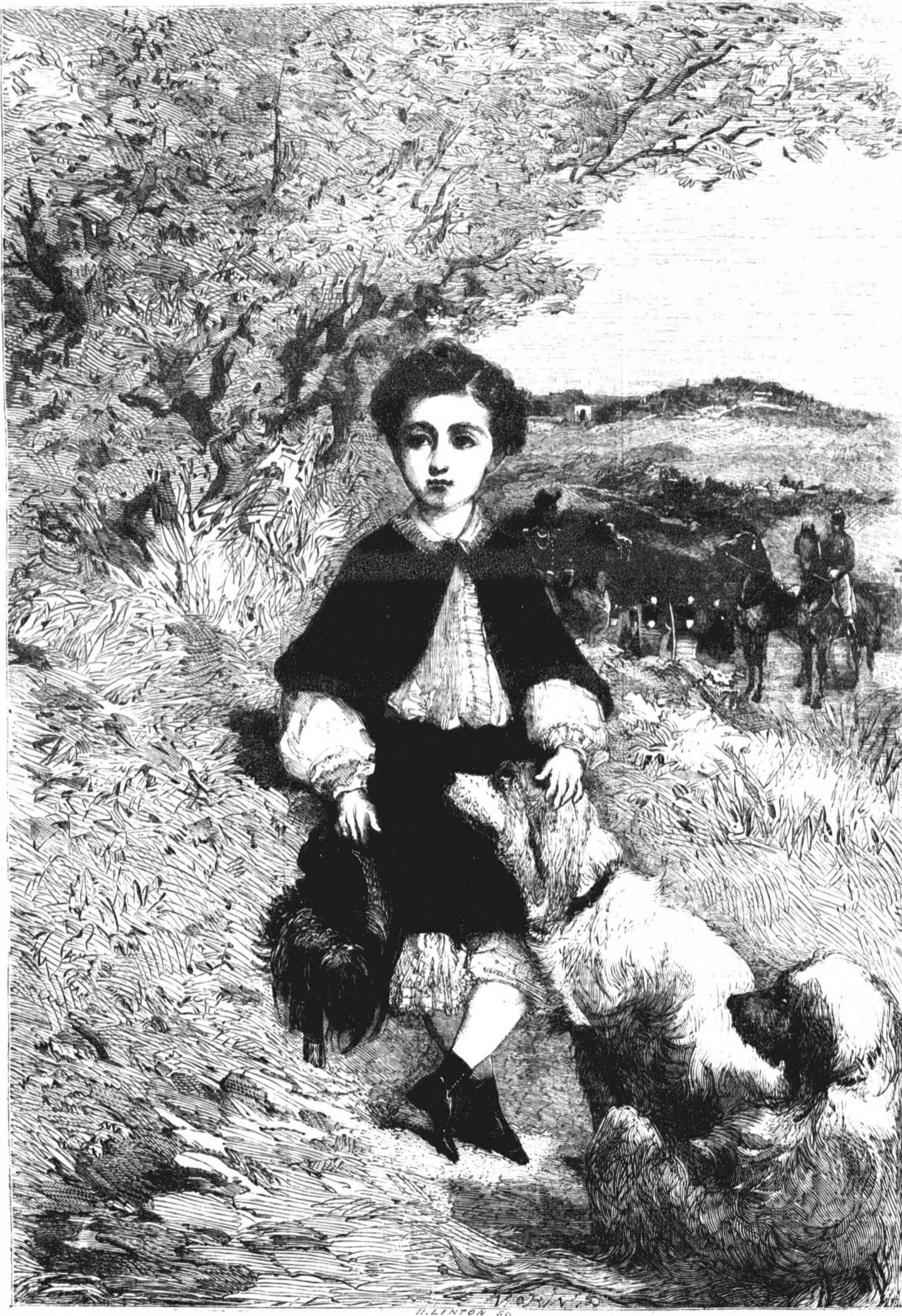
The Judge Ordinary said that the question of this will had been already decided by Sir John Nicholl, the late learned judge of the Prerogative Court of Canterbury. He (the Judge Ordinary) felt very much disinclined to set aside the decision arrived at by that learned judge, and he considered the court had not any jurisdiction in the present case. The motion would therefore be dismissed.

The alleged testamentary paper was in the following terms:—

"George R. St. James
"In case of our royal demise we give and bequeath to Olive, our brother of Cumberland's daughter, the sum of £5,000; commanding our heir and successor to pay the same privately to our said niece, for her use as a recompense for the misfortunes she may have known through her father.
"(Witness) J. Dunning. Chatham. Warwick.
"June 2, 1774."
The motion of Mr. Gibbons was dismissed.

PROFESSION OF A NUN AT KIDDERMINSTER.

THE ceremony of receiving a nun took place at the Catholic chapel, Kidderminster, on Saturday, in the presence of a crowded congregation of Catholics and others who had heard that the rite was to be performed. The novice was a young lady, named Mary Augusta Theresa Tyran, from the county Meath, in Ireland. The name by which she will be known among the sisterhood at Kidderminster, however, will be Sister Mary Theresa. The young lady's friends are stated to be persons of position and wealth in the above-named county. She had for several years entertained the design of taking the veil, and after a long novitiate at the Convent of Navan, came over to Kidderminster with the intention of joining the Institute of the Virgin Mary, established in that town. Soon after the appointed time for commencing the service (ten o'clock), Bishop Ullathorne, of Birmingham, who was to receive the nun's profession, entered the chapel from sacristy, accompanied by the Rev. Canon Es court, of Birmingham, and the Rev. Mr. Oraddock, pastor of the Kidderminster Catholic congregation; and a procession, consisting of the sisters of the adjacent convent and others, entered the chapel from the convent. The latter was headed by the Rev. Mr. Craddock's sister, dressed in white, carrying a crucifix. Following her came twelve children, by twos, in white, with wreaths of flowers on their heads and bouquets in their hands; and four sisters of the convent, in their sombre attire, each carrying a lighted taper. The novice, calm and statuose in her appearance, and wearing a white veil, followed. The Superior of the Convent of Navan closed the procession. The litany was sung as it entered the church. After the usual premonitory service, Bishop Ullathorne addressed himself specially to the young lady on the obligations she was about to take, the nature of which she fully understood, having for four years contemplated this step, dwelling on the beauty and grace of the virgin state she was about finally to embrace, and quoting various Scriptural texts, and the declarations of the Apostle Paul, bearing upon the subject. She was not vested to be the spouse of man, but to be the spouse of Christ. What did that signify? Those that were espoused had a community of goods, and a community in all things, and the basis of this community was love one for another. This community, with her before him, was to have the poverty of Christ in this life, a detachment from this world, the obedience of Christ, and the chastity of Christ. She was to take up her cross and follow him daily. Others followed his commands; she followed his very life, and walked, as it were, side by side with him. Detached from this world, she would be living under a rule drawn from the Scriptures, separated from the troubles, and agitations, and anxieties, and solicitudes of life; free, as the Apostle told her, from the cares and troubles of the world, free from its passions, free from its thick temptations, in order that she might be consecrated to God. The bi-hop then proceeded to speak of the exercises in which she would be engaged, especially dwelling upon the instruction of the children of the poor which they were unable to superintend; and when he came to consider the state of a nun again, he saw in it a great sphere of liberty. This was not, perhaps, the opinion which many formed of such a state, but he maintained, and affirmed not merely from principles, but from an experience of five and thirty years in the direction of such communities, that the religious life was the greatest sphere of liberty. At the close of Dr. Ullathorne's address, the novice advanced from her seat, and knelt before the bishop who asked her if she was thoroughly aware of the obligations she was going to take. The novice responded, in a subdued voice, that she was. Having prostrated herself on her face before the bishop, prayer was offered. The black veil having been placed over her head, the bishop said that the habit she now wore was the livery of Jesus Christ, and it would remind her that she had for ever forsaken the world and was in future to serve God alone. Another prayer followed, the nun again prostrating herself as before. The bishop asked if it was with willing heart she renounced the world and all similar pretensions. An answer was given in the affirmative. The bishop then gave the now professed nun a crucifix, which he told her to receive as a token of the fidelity which she owed to her spiritual spouse. The Bishop: "The hour of your sacrifice is come. Do you cheerfully, without reserve, give yourself to God?" The nun returned answer that she did. Mass was then performed with the usual ceremonies, during which the nun made a recitation of the word, and devoted her self to a religious life. The bishop upon this declared that he admitted her into the institute of the Blessed Virgin, and he promised her if she kept her vows, ever sing life. The ceremony having been concluded, the procession left the chapel in the order in which it had arrived, and the assembly dispersed.



THE PRINCE IMPERIAL OF FRANCE.

THE PRINCE-IMPERIAL OF FRANCE.
A BEAUTIFUL painting of this imperial personage has just been executed by command of the Emperor. We give an engraving of it, which has appeared nowhere else, not even in France. It pre-

sents us with the form of one who, if he lives, may act a great part in the world's history. What Napoleon the Great did we all know; how his nephew has won his way from exile to the pinnacle

of power and fame is patent to every one; but of this little Prince, what will be his destiny no one can foreshadow. He is seven years old, and is said to evince intelligence, and already to be quite a linguist. Of course he already fills several military posts, and appears at reviews, &c., attired in soldier's costume.

ONE PENNY.]

ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.

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THE EMPEROR AND EMPRESS AT COMPIEGNE. (See page 101.)

Theatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—Crowded and fashionable audiences are attracted each evening of the representation of the new opera of "Love's Triumph." The opera is replete with melody, and will prove one of the greatest hits since the "Bohemian Girl."

PRINCESS'S.—"One Good Turn Deserves Another" is the title of an exceedingly lively drama produced here, which has the talent of Miss Sedgwick and Mr. George Vining to assist in making it a complete success. It is by Mr. Maddison Morton.

SURREY.—A new domestic drama, founded on Southey's poem of "St. Ann's Night; or, the Smugglers of the Abbey," has been produced. A Miss Robberds made her first appearance in London as the heroine. "The Beggar's Petition"—produced some few years since under the name of "Jane Brightwell," dramatized from a very powerfully written tale by Mr. J. Errym—has been revived; and being supported by Mr. Sheppard, Mr. Basil Potter, &c., will, there can be no doubt, cause it to have an uninterrupted run for some time to come.

BUTTANIA.—"Cast on the Mercy of the World" continues its career of great success. The piece is undeniably good, and we recommend our readers to visit this beautiful theatre and witness it.

VICTORIA.—A new drama is in rehearsal here, which is to have some unprecedentedly beautiful scene effects.

STANDARD. The continued run of "Jeannie Deans" attests alike the excellence of the drama and Miss Marriott's talent as the heroine.

Barry Sullivan has been electrifying the Australians. The applause bestowed on this gentleman in each of his impersonations has exceeded that bestowed on any other actor who has visited this colony. He has played in "Macbeth," "Othello," "The Gamester," "Money," "Much Ado About Nothing," and the "School for Scandal," &c.

Mr. Charles Mathews has been playing to crowded houses at the Theatre Royal, Dublin. Mr. Mathews closed with a benefit, on which occasion he played in "The Game of Speculation," "Patt'r Clatter," and "Bristol Diamonds."

Mr. H. Widdicombe has been pleasing the good people of Edinburgh by his performance of "Capo's Snak," the pettigressing lawyer, in "A Bird in the Hand Worth Two in the Bush," and in the farce of "The Two Polts."

Mr. James Anderson has been playing "Hamlet," "King Lear," &c., at Glasgow.

Tivius and Giuglini have been singing in various operas at Liverpool.

Mr. Phelps has been performing a round of characters to crowded houses at Brighton. Indeed, the local press state seldom has the theatre been so well attended. Madame Celeste also has been playing at this favourite watering-place.

Mr. T. B. Shenton, the active manager of the Theatre Royal, Cheltenham, has, in conjunction with Mr. Strud, commenced a series of performances at the "queen of watering places." Mr. Shenton's own talents would of itself suffice to secure complete success.

THE DOINGS OF THE ALABAMA.

The New York Times of November 5 gives an interesting account of the doings of the Confederate war-steamer Alabama:

"Captain Harrius, of the barque Lamplighter, makes the following report:—On the 18th ult., at daylight, in latitude 41 deg. 30 min. north, longitude 59 deg. 47 min. west, wind south, with thick weather, saw a ship standing to the southward. In half an hour the weather cleared up a little, and she altered her course and stood across our bows with the British flag flying. I then made her out to be a steamer. When within a mile he fired a gun, hauled down the British flag, and ran up the Confederate flag. I hove to, and he sent a boat on board, demanded my papers, and declared me a prize. We were sent on board the steamer. I was allowed to take one trunk and my officers and crew one bag each. Capt. Semmes ordered his first lieu enant to go on board of the barque and burn her immediately. I begged him to save my ship, but he replied, 'I hope to be able to serve you a sight worse yet.' They then went on board to burn my ship. I was permitted to go with them. When we went into the cabin they asked for liquor. I gave them all I had. They drank some, and emptied the remainder on the floor. Then they took the oil-cans out of the locker, and poured the oil on the floor; and then at eight o'clock in the morning they set the vessel on fire. We were then transferred to the steamer and put in irons, and almost starved. The pirate then continued to cruise under sail, but with steam up." Captain Harding was informed by the second lieutenant and several petty officers that their next destination was New York, as they meant to throw a few shells into that city. Captain Harding represents the Alabama as very formidable; but he does not think she is as fast as has been reported. When he left her the crew was mounting two large pivot guns, one forward and the other aft. He thinks they were 100-pounders.

"The following is the list of vessels captured and destroyed by the Alabama, as far as heard from:—1. the ship *Oenulgee*; 2. the ship *Ocean Rover*; 3. the ship *Benjamin Tucker*; 4. the ship *Brilliant*; 5. the ship *Lafayette*; 6. the ship *Manchester*; 7. the barque *Alert*; 8. the barque *Oceola*; 9. the barque *Virginia*; 10. the barque *Elisha Dunbar*; 11. the barque *Lamplighter*; 12. the barque *Laurietta*; 13. the brig *Dunkirk*; 14. the schooner *Altamaha*; 15. the schooner *Weather Gage*; 16. the schooner *Starlight*; 17. the schooner *Courser*; 18. the schooner *Crenshaw*; 19. the schooner *Ocean Cruiser*. Vessels bonded and released: 20. the brig *Baron de Castine*; 21. the ship *Tonawanda*. Vessels released: 22. the ship *Emily Farnham*.

"Recapitulation.—Destroyed: Ships, 6; barges, 6; brig, 1; schooners, 6. Bonded and released: Ship, 1; brig, 1. Released: Ship, 1. Total captured, 22.

"The Alabama was last seen on the 29th October, in lat. 39° long. 6°, steering north-west. She was then under a full head of steam and sail, and the wind was blowing from the south."

MURDER.—A shepherd boy, named Parrimond, aged seventeen, says *Ga g ani*, has just been tried by the court of assizes of the Var (France), on a charge of having murdered and robbed another shepherd boy, named Perrimond, in the service of a farmer residing at Bargème. The body of the victim was found in a field on the morning of the 24th September last, with the skull fractured by heavy blows with some blunt instrument, and several wounds in the neck made with a knife. As the prisoner was known to have quarrelled with the deceased on the previous evening respecting a cow-bell and a flute, he was arrested on suspicion, and after a while he made a full confession of the crime, and stated where he had hidden the articles taken from his victim, but maintained that he had acted under great provocation, and had not in end to commit murder. After hearing the evidence, and counsel for the prisoner, the jury acquitted him on the charge of murder, but found him guilty of robbery; and the court sentenced him to five years imprisonment.

A CENTENARIAN PRESBYTERIAN MINISTER.—Father Waldo is in the full possession of his mental faculties, and participated in the religious exercises at the late celebration of his hundredth birthday with as much earnestness and fervour as any of the younger brethren.—*American Presbyterians*.

THE VOLUNTEERS.

On Saturday evening, the ceremony of presenting the prizes to the successful competitors in the prize shooting of the 37th Middlesex Volunteers took place in the Music Hall, Store-street, in the presence of a large number of spectators. Shortly after eight o'clock, Colonel M'Murdo entered the hall, and was received with loud cheers. The gallant colonel said he had received an invitation to present the prizes to the different successful competitors of the 37th Middlesex Volunteers, and although he had accepted that invitation, still he did not think that he was the proper person to distribute these prizes; for he thought, as inspector-general of volunteers, it was more his province to tell them when they were wrong in their drill, and to point out to them the importance of holding their rifles in proper manner. He had been looking at the returns of volunteers, and he was happy to find that there was a slight increase on those of last year, still he was compelled to admit that there had been a falling off in the volunteer force. He was of opinion that the volunteers should be self-supporting. The force was not alone composed of working classes, but of all classes; and he certainly did not think that friends of volunteers should be called upon to assist in maintaining the force but that it would be better that Government should make up all shortcomings. He could not say, notwithstanding the recommendation of the commission, of which he himself was a member, whether Government would carry out their recommendation, for just at this moment, it must be remembered, it had many pulls upon it; but whether it did or not, he could emphatically assure them that their services were fully appreciated by the Government. He had not yet inspected the 37th Volunteers, but he intended to do so next summer, when he trusted he should find them able to use the arms which had been placed at their service. He felt assured that out of the non-effective of the 37th there would be found many good soldiers and if the volunteers were carried on another mode would be adopted to make them thoroughly efficient (Officers).

He was sorry to find that the number who had passed through class firing was very small, and he hoped that in the long summer days they would practice at their butts, and make up for what he feared they had omitted to acquire in their drill-sheds. Many men who had won prizes were gunsmiths; and why? Simply because they were in the habit of handling guns and presenting at a mark, and consequently they became thoroughly *on foot* in bringing the gun to their shoulder in an efficient manner. He contended that it was as easy to become a good marksman by practising in a room as it was at the butts. The gallant colonel then delivered the prizes to the different recipients with appropriate compliments, and at the conclusion of his presentation, Major Corries briefly thanked him for the honour he had done to his corps in delivering the prizes and for the good advice he had given them, and the proceedings shortly after terminated.

EXTRAORDINARY ROBBERY.

A robbery has been committed at the residence of Mr. Wadham Locke (one of the magistrates of Wiltshire); Seend. In the evening a loud crash was heard, and on the inmates of the house going out to see what was the matter it was ascertained that the noise had been caused by the smashing of some glass in the conservatory. On a search being made, it was found that the drawer of a room adjoining the conservatory had been robbed of its contents, which were two £5 notes, one £1 note, and twelve sovereigns—in all £32. It was also observed that the door of the room was locked, and that the window had been left open. One of the female servants, a young woman named Louisa Newman, was missing, but in short time she made her appearance, and, on being questioned about the master, she made the extraordinary statement that she had met a young man with whom she was acquainted, that he had presented a pistol at her head and insisted on her telling him where some of the valuable articles belonging to her mistress were, that she had done so, and that he had then robbed the house. Information was at once given to the police, but Mr. Superintendent Wolfe from the very first disbelieved the story of the young woman, and hinted his suspicions to Mr. Locke, who, however, expressed himself satisfied of the innocence of his servant. The police thereupon made every inquiry, with a view to trace the alleged thief, but, so far from doing so, Mr. Superintendent Wolfe was more firmly convinced that the thief was the servant girl, and on his recommendation she was given into custody. Her person was then examined, and it was found that she had recently received some very severe cuts, and it was surmised that in attempting to leave the room in which she committed the robbery, she endeavoured to escape by a portion of the roof of the conservatory, and that while so doing she slipped through the glass, thereby severely injuring herself, and also making the noise which disturbed the inmates. The prisoner was taken before a magistrate on the charge of robbing her master of £32 in money, and, some merely formal evidence having been given, she was remanded to the Melksham petty sessions. The same evening the prisoner admitted that she committed the robbery, and stated that she had hid the money in a certain place in the shrubbery adjoining the house. The police accordingly searched, and found the whole of the money secreted in the spot indicated by the prisoner. The prisoner had only been in the service of Mrs. Locke three weeks and three days when the robbery was committed. At the close of the evidence the magistrates committed the prisoner for trial.

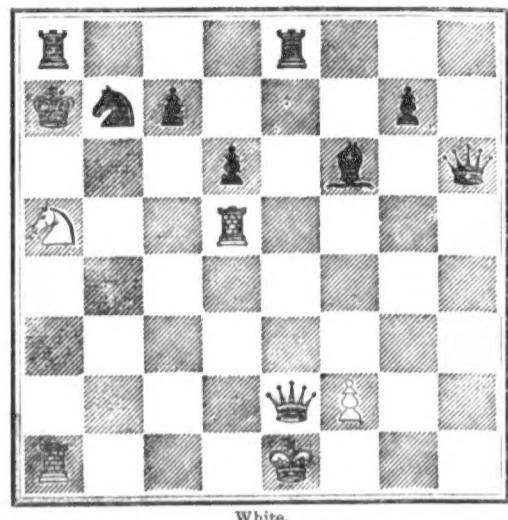
IMPREGNING tea not covered with colour prevents the Chinese passing off inferior leaves, hence Horniman's tea is the purest, cheapest, and best. Sold by c. 280 agents.

ASSASSINATION AT MEDINA.—A letter from Djeddah, in the *Levant Herald* of the 5th, describes a shocking assassination that had just taken place at Medina:—"The latest item of news in this quarter is the assassination of Djemal-ul-Eil, chief of the Ulema, at Medina, and a descendant of the Prophet. The incident is looked upon by all classes here as an important political event, and one which is likely to be attended with grave consequences. It appears that Reshid Seghim, Sheik of the Duhub tribe, in the neighbourhood of Medina, ordered his son to proceed with three men to the chief Ulema's residence and despatch him. The cause assigned for this act is that the Duhub chief had some personal animosity against his victim, but another version is that political motives are mixed up with it. The young man and his three associates, who were sent on this bloody mission, on arriving were received with every courtesy, the ostensible object of their visit being a friendly one. Narghales and coffee were duly handed to them, after partaking of which the four drew their pistols, and, firing together, shot the venerable Ulema dead. Two slaves, male and female, hearing the report, entered the room, where they were at once attacked, the woman being mortally wounded, and the man killed outright. The murderers immediately afterwards took to flight. Reshid Seghim is a pensioner of the Viceroy of Egypt for services rendered by him to Mohamed Ali. Without the firmness of the governor, Izet Pasha, and the Scherif Abdulla Pasha, a vast amount of intestine trouble would have risen in the holy places out of this outrage, and most probably have obliged the authorities to ask the help of Egyptian troops, which, doubtless, the Viceroy would have readily given. Without having recourse to such a step, Izet Pasha at once despatched a force against the Duhub tribe under Muhabat Suleiman Bey, who succeeded in beating them into something like order."

Chess.

PROBLEM NO. 73.—By MENDHEIM.

Black

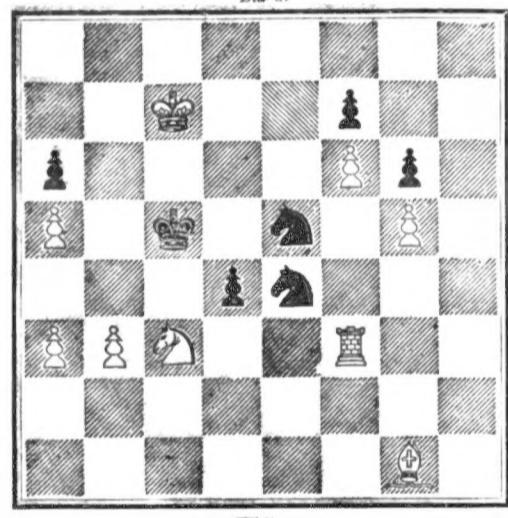


White

White to mate in four moves.

PROBLEM NO. 74.—By MR. ROBERTSON.

Black



White

White to mate in four moves.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 61.

White

1. Kt to K 7 (ch)
2. Q takes B (ch)
3. R to Q 8 (ch)
4. B mates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 62.

White

1. B to Q 7
2. K to K R 6
3. P mates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 63.

White

1. Ft or R 5 to B 4
2. K takes P
3. K to K 5
4. Kt to K 4
5. B mates

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 64.

White

1. Kt to K Kt 6 (ch)
2. Q to K 6 (ch)
3. Mates accordingly

J. H. H.—Your letter has been forwarded to Mr. E. H. H., who will no doubt communicate with you without delay.

W. H. HAWKES.—The remainder of your problems are somewhat too simple for publication.

J. C. (Chesterton).—1. You may not Castle with a Rook which has been moved. 2. Staunton's "Handbook of Chess."

R. W. JEBB.—In the problem which you have submitted, Black's best defence is Q Kt to K B 4, which delays the mate for several moves.

Sporting.

WALKING MATCH BETWEEN HATLEY AND MILES.—The contest between William Hatley, of Blackfriars, and James Miles, of Brixton, the champion, for a stake of £50, was decided on Monday afternoon, at Mr. Baum's, Hackney Wick. The distance to be traversed was two miles, the champion allowing Hatley a start of one hundred yards. Shortly after four o'clock the competitors appeared on the ground, and a good deal of betting took place at seven to four on Hatley. On the signal being given they started at a rating pace, Miles in the first lap gaining something like ten yards. He, however, never caught his opponent, who won with ease in fifteen minutes twenty-five seconds. F. Symes was referee.

OXFORD UNIVERSITY AND THE DISTRESS IN LANCASHIRE.—The members of the university, both in their corporate and individual capacity, have nobly come forward with their subscriptions in favour of the distressed operatives in Lancashire and the adjoining counties, and it is with very much pleasure that we announce that, in addition to the £1,000 given from the university chest, £1,500 has been added by the benevolence of colleges as a body, and by that of individual members of the university.

Law and Police.

POLICE COURTS

MANSION HOUSE

PAINTED CASE OF ROBBERY.—Two respectably dressed young women, described as sisters, named Fanny King and Eliza King, were placed at the bar of the Mansion House, charged with robbing their employer, Mr. Lawrence, the landlord of the Half-moon public-house, Gracechurch-street. Mr. Child addressed his lordship, and said the prosecutor, Mr. Lawrence, kept the Half-moon in Gracechurch-street, and the two prisoners, who were sisters, were in his service as housemaids. They entered his service about the month of August, and, strange to say, as soon as they were in the house Mr. Lawrence's receipts began to diminish very seriously. The prisoners, it was noticed, were spending money in a most extravagant manner, having bought during the two months they were with Mr. Lawrence no less than eleven dresses between them. The prosecutor felt satisfied that he was being robbed to the extent of £12 or £15 a week, and his suspicions having become excited against the prisoners on Saturday week he called in the aid of the police, and the officer, Mr. Leed, who had the prisoners in custody, caused some money to be marked and given to parties to purchase articles at the bar. On Monday M. Leed was sent for to the prosecutor's house, and on searching a box which belonged to the prisoner Eliza, and which she had not been penitent since she had been there, he found amongst other money a half-penny with the mark he had put on it engraved. The prisoners were searched by the female searcher, and in the rooms of the other prisoner, Fanny, four half-crowns were found, two in each hand, one of which was marked. Under these circumstances the prisoners were given into custody. It was only right for him to state, however, that the prisoners had been in correspondence with some man at Sheerness, who it appeared had promised marriage to one of the prisoners, and under that promise the had been induced to supply him with money for the purpose of purchasing him, claiming to be married in, and he had no doubt y had been, in a great measure, led to commit these frauds upon their employer by the propitiations and promises of this fellow at Sheerness. Mr. Wimber, on behalf of the prisoners, said they belonged to a highly respectable family who had resided at Isleworth for upwards of a hundred years, and not one member had until the present time had a stain or blemish upon their character, and it was a most painful thing to see two young females so respectably connected as they undoubtedly were, brought to the bar of justice upon such a charge. They were sincerely regretful for the crime they had committed, and desired to plead guilty to the charge, in the hope that his lordship would deal leniently with them; and he himself sincerely hoped that his Lordship and Mr. Alderman Abbot would not feel that they were called upon to pass upon them the extreme sentence which the law empowered them. With regard to the observations of Mr. Child respecting their male acquaintance at Sheerness, he said there was little doubt, from letters which were found on the prisoners, that they were true, and he submitted the probability, if it had not been for the wicked promptings of their male correspondent already referred to, the prisoners would still have remained perfectly honest; but, led on by the bad companion with whom they had by some means become acquainted, they had been induced to do that which otherwise they would not have thought of. The Lord Mayor sentenced them each to four months' imprisonment with hard labour. The prisoners, who were very much affected during the whole of the proceedings, were removed from the bar crying bitterly.

BOW STREET.

MORE GALLOPING.—Three strong, well-dressed young men, who gave the names of James Marrott, John Allen, and Lawrence Sheriff were charged with a violent attack on Mr. William John Northcote, tailor, of Chapel-street, Lamb's Conduit-street, in Long-acre, at three o'clock on Monday morning. The prosecutor examined: I was returning home through Long-acre, at about three o'clock on the morning of the 12th inst., when I saw three men coming towards me. Two of them (Marrott and Allen) came up to me and Marrott struck me a severe blow at the back of my neck, which felled me to the ground, when I received a kick in my back. Allen kept me down and attempted to rifle my pockets. I struggled with him and cried "police," when the approach of a constable alarmed the prisoners and they ran off, without having succeeded in robbing me. I could not identify the third man, Edward Maglioli, 40 F., deposed to having seen the prosecutor on the ground and three men upon him. They started on seeing witness, but he captured Allen and sent another officer after Marrott, who was also taken subsequently Gordon, 323 A, had seen all the three prisoners to either the same evening, in company with a woman named Mitchell and Sheriff appeared to be the worse for drink. Witness last saw them within 100 yards of the spot where the attack on prosecutor took place. Ackerill, of the F division, said: On hearing of this case, and receiving a description of the prisoners, I went to No. 8, Green-street, St. James's and found the prisoner Marrott in the second-floor front room. In bed, I told him I should take him into custody for being concerned with "Donovan" (Allen) in knocking down a gentleman in Long-acre. He said, "All right; go quiet, and don't show me up." I found between the bed and the mattress a life-preserver, a crowbar and jemmy, eight skeleton and pick-lock keys &c. On the same evening (12th inst.) I went to the Spies and found Sheriff there. I had seen them together in Coram-street on the evening before the robbery. The prisoners denied the charge, and one of them wanted to know "what the gent had to complain of. He wasn't robbed of anything." Mr. Corrie committed them for trial and hoped the inspector would see that the prosecution was conducted by counsel. Allen: Ain't I allowed to ask the prosecutor a question? Mr. Corrie: You have had every opportunity of doing so, and you may do so still, although the case is closed. What do you want to ask him? Allen: Well, I want to ask him, if he was a respectable member of society, what he was doing in the streets at three o'clock in the morning? Prosecutor: I have already stated that I was returning home from a gentleman's in Pimlico. Wasn't you dead drunk? No, I was partly stunned by the effect of the blow. Prosecutor: Why, you couldn't speak plain at the station. Marrott: If the man hasn't been robbed, what is there against us? Mr. Corrie: The offence of assaulting a man with intent to rob him is just the same. The attempt is punishable for life. Sheriff: Then I should like to go to the Old Bailey—if we are to be committed. Mr. Corrie: You will have your wish gratified, as I am bound to send all these cases there.

WESTMINSTER.

LONDON BANDITRY.—Edwards Marks, John Lane, James Butler, and John Ford, were brought up for re-examination before Mr. Paynter, charged with a highway robbery, attended with brutal violence to the person. Mr. Bury Hutchinson, who now attended to conduct the prosecution, said there was every reason to believe, from the nature of the attack, and an observation which had fallen from the prisoner Marks at the time of his apprehension, that he and his accomplices had intended to murder their victim. On the evening of the 3rd inst. a working man's society of teetotallers had got up an entertainment at the Temperance Hall, Lower George-street, Chelsea, where Mr. Murray, the prosecutor, took money at the door, and acted as treasurer, and it was evident that those who attacked him were aware of that fact, and speculating upon his carrying the money he received with him, they determined to waylay and rob him. They were, however, in some respect disappointed, as he had given up the money he received at the door, and their booty only consisted of his watch and 18s. Mr. Murray had been used with the most atrocious and ruffianly violence, and he now produced eight of his teeth, which had been beaten out of his gums, to say nothing of the other injuries inflicted upon him. Prosecutor, whose head was still bandaged, but who appeared to be better than on the previous examination, was recalled. In cross-examination by Mr. Orridge, who appeared for the prisoner Lane, he said he could only identify Marks as one of the men who robbed and ill-treated him. There were four men concerned in the attack, but he did not see the faces of the other three. Lane, Butler, and Ford resembled them in stature and general appearance. Caroline Foster, at 9, Wellington-street, Chelsea, said she was at the teatotal entertainment, and left the hall at a quarter to one in the morning of the 4th. When opposite South-street, in the King's-road, Chelsea, Marks suddenly threw himself across the pavement at her feet. She said, "You villain, what did you do that for? You thought to throw me down." There was a man by Marks's side at the time, and three others behind him, who then passed. She could positively swear that Butler and Ford were two of them. She could not speak to the identity of Lane, but the dress and stature of the man resembled that prisoner. Witness's friends who had been with her at the Temperance Hall came up immediately after Marks threw himself before her, and forthwith prevented any harm being done to her. Sergeant Brent, 29 B, proved finding a large pool of blood where the prosecutor had been attacked. He picked up the bow of a silver watch upon the spot. Evidence having been given showing the apprehension of the prisoners, and a threat by Marks that he would stab the officer to the heart, accompanied by the observation, that "dead men tell no tales," it was proved that Marks, Ford, and Butler were standing opposite the hall on the night of the 3rd, and could see prosecutor taking money. The prisoners were remanded. It was stated that they were all thieves.

EXTRAORDINARY CASE OF CONSPIRACY AND FRAUD.—Charles Pound, a man apparently seventy years of age, was brought up on a warrant charged with conspiring with John Hickey (not in custody) to defraud James Cohen, of 4, Greco-street, Rochester-row, Westminster, of a large sum of money. Mr. Smith conducted the prosecution; Mr. Hope defended Mr. Smith, in opening the case, said that the prosecutor was a herbalist to the army. He had formerly been in the army, and was awarded a pension for his services, but for some reason it was discontinued, and after several ineffectual applications to the authorities to regain it he was advised to apply to the Court of Queen's Bench for a mandamus in furtherance of his object, out of which the present proceedings arose, and in the investigation of which it would be seen that through the misrepresentation of prisoners, being an attorney he had been defrauded of a very large sum of money. James Cohen, the prosecutor, said: I consider myself a surgeon, dentist, and doctor, if I may have my say. In 1861 I became acquainted with Hickey in gaol. He called on me at my house in November, 1861. It was him as recommended me to that fellow (pointing to the prisoner). He said, "I understand you have something to do with the Government. I can recommend you to a first-rate attorney whose practice is large, and every counsel in court is under a compliment to him." I said, "Fetch him let me see what sort of a fellow he is," and he produced the prisoner. I then said to him, "I have been so binded by the law; are you a certificated attorney?" "Yes of forty years' standing," was his answer; and then Hickey said, "It's a walk & g statue-book." I said, "Who is your country?" and he replied, "Sergeant Pigott." I said, "I have two objections to him. First, he's a Government man, and this is a Government matter; and the next is he's too high for my pocket." He made answer, "Don't think that for a moment; I have got him under my thumb." It was me that got him in for reading. Every word I say is fact." He said, "There are two ways of doing business; I sit behind him in the Court of Queen's Bench and make him do it." I said, "I have been so informally treated I should like to see Sergeant Pigott before I part with my money." He then says, "There is £5 & 6d. to pay for consultation and £5 for myself and Clerk." Hickey was his clerk. I gave him £5 & 6d. and half a crown to get something to drink. They had a great deal of money from me, but I cannot tell how much, because I never got the receipt. He took me before Sergeant Pigott about December. Hickey being present with prisoner as his clerk. At the conclusion Sergeant Pigott shall be do well do his best. Information was to be got to say on what grounds I had been deprived of my lawful pension, as I had never had a trial. I have paid the prisoner about £200. With expenses and all it has cost me about £300. They have robbed me of all that. Mr. Paynter asked whether there was any evidence to show that prisoner was not an attorney. Mr. Hope, who reserved his right to cross-examine the witnesses until a further occasion, when Hickey would be present, said he was ready to admit that he was not. On the application of Mr. Smith prisoner was remanded. Mr. Paynter said there had been great trouble in apprehending him, and he should require two sureties in £100 each and twenty-four hours' notice. Prisoner was sent to gaol.

CLERKENWELL.

HOW ANN LOST HER TEMPER BECAUSE SHE COULD NOT SEE HER YOUNG MAN.—Frederick Holden, of 19, Cambridge-terrace, Hammersmith, was summoned before Mr. D'Eyncourt by Ann Scott, a young woman engaged in working a sewing machine, and residing near Cambridge-heath, for unlawfully assaulting and beating her on Sunday last, the 9th inst. The complainant, a young woman with a profusion of flowers and ribbons in her bonnet, and whose crinoline was so large that she could hardly force her way into the witness-box, said that she had nearly a dozen in the defendant's house, but he was a monstrous brute, and behaved very rudely to her and her lady companion, at what was worse, to both young men, whom they had invited to tea on Sunday evening. She owed him 4s. rent, and perhaps that was the cause, or perhaps he was jealous of her (a laugh), but she did not know. When she opened the door and her young man was going upstairs, the defendant turned him into the street, and then served her the same. He also spat in her face, and pushed her in the breast and heart. Her feelings were hurt, and the young man being turned out in such an ignominious manner, but they were much worse when she was made to follow. She was quite sober, and did not use a single offensive expression. The defendant, in answer to the charge, said the plaintiff had only lodged in his house a short time before. She kept very late hours, and a very young man came to see her. He gave her notice to quit, and she would not go. On Sunday she brought some strange young man to his house, and he would not allow him to go upstairs. He denied that he ever struck the complainant, or spat in her face. A respectable married woman was called in as the defendant, who stated that she was at the house on Sunday last. She heard a disturbance, and found the complainant behaving and using language that did not become a prudent young woman. The complainant spat in the face of the defendant, and so also in his (witnesses) face, and called a large mob of persons to assemble outside the house. D'Eyncourt said it was a most frivolous charge, and in dismissing the summons, said he regretted that the defendant had been put to the inconvenience of coming to the court.

THE COURSE OF TRUE LOVE NEVER DID RUN SMOOTH.—Ann Sawyer, residing at No. 10, Spa-buildings, Soopers-town, was summoned before Mr. D'Eyncourt, charged with unlawfully assaulting and beating Mrs. Eliza Judd, residing at 18 in the said buildings. The complainant said: Your worship, I have known the defendant a great many years, and we used to be on visiting terms, and many pleasant hours have we spent together over a cup of tea. (A laugh.) Now we are at daggers drawn and only because of this—one of her brothers came home from sea about six months ago, and he has proposed, and I have accepted him, as my future husband. (A laugh.) That has annoyed her, and instead of loving me as a sister, she envies me and calls me bad names. On Saturday night one of her brothers, whose friendship I intend to keep, and who will not give up mine on account of his sister, called on me. Whilst we were chatting together, the defendant knocked loudly at my shutters, called me bad names, and shoved her fist in my face, but did not strike me. I am a respectable woman, a widow with a young family, and I want to be protected from the defendant's violence. The defendant, in reply to the charge, said that the complainant had decoyed away her brother, who was a single young man, and she did not wish any of her relatives to visit her. Mr. D'Eyncourt told the defendant that he should think that her brother did not require a nurse (a laugh); or, at all events, any of her nursing, as he was old enough to take care of himself. He should dismiss the summons, and he should advise the defendant not to annoy the complainant in any way. The complainant asked for her expenses; but they were refused.

AN UNGRATEFUL THIEF.—Sarah Smith, a young woman, well known to the police as a thief, but who described herself as an envelope-folder, was charged before Mr. Barker with stealing some money from the person of Mr. Edward Morley, a map-mount, residing at 5, River-street, Islington, and further with attempting to strangle Mrs. Caroline Crookford at the Clerkenwell police-station. The prosecutor met the prisoner in Middleton-square the worse for liquor, and, seeing that she was well dressed, out of kindness offered his services to see her home. This she accepted, and as they were walking together the prosecutor felt the prisoner's hand in his pocket. He then missed 10s. and gave the prisoner into custody. At the police-station, when she was being searched by the female searcher, she became very violent, made use of fearful oaths and imprecations, and swore that if the searcher would not give her back what she had taken from her she would strangle her. Suiting the action to the word she seized her with both hands by the throat, and had it not been for the interference of the constable Mrs. Crookford said she must have been strangled. As it was she had been ill ever since, and now felt great pain from the pressure on her throat. The prisoner said she would plead "Guilty" if the magistrate would settle the matter at once. Mr. Barker, sentenced the prisoner to seven months' imprisonment with hard labour being one month for the assault and six months for the felony.

MARYLEBONE.

ATTEMPT TO MERDE A WIFE.—A rather short, slender man, well dressed, named James Wadden, aged 29, and who gave his address as of 42, Salisbury-place, Lock-silks, and who described himself as a hairdresser, was charged with cutting the throat of his wife with intent to murder her at No. 3, New Church-street, Edgware-road, being a coffee-shop kept by a Mr. Cobley. The court and its precincts were so crowded that an extra body of police had to be sent from Marylebone station to keep the passages clear. It may be well to state here that the prisoner and his wife went into the coffee-shop, and after a little while went up to bed in a room on the second floor back. After they had been up there about an hour Mr. Cobley was disturbed by loud screams, and on going up and entering the room he saw the prisoner and his wife with her throat cut, and at a short distance of an open razor and a small cap capable of holding such an instrument. On his (Mr. Cobley's) skin who had done it, alluding to the cut in her throat, prisoner said his wife had done it herself. The wife, from whose wound the blood was flowing copiously, smiled, and with a perfect look of relief, shook her head, and could not speak to indicate "No." The police were instantly summoned, and Inspector Burrows at once called in Mr. Graves, of Newcastle-place, Edgware-road, and Mr. Kirby, of 77, Connaught-terrace, Hyde-park, who promptly attended, and whilst they were attending the poor unfortunate woman expressed silently to the inspector that they considered it an hopeless case, and recommended the magistrate's attendance to take her deposition. Mr. Burroughs at once went and summoned Mr. Yardley, who

attended at the side of the bed at about a quarter to one on Monday morning and took the following deposition from the woman:—On the question being put as to whether she could speak, she gave a slight shake of the head, significant of "No." Appearing calm and rational, she was asked if she could write, when with a nod of her head, not without evident pain, she signified "Yes." Mr. Yardley then asked if she was able to answer through the means of the pencil any questions which might be put to her. With a painful nod of her head she answered in the affirmative. Her depositions, in reply to his words, in question, were then as follows:—My name is Maria Colchester Harriet Wadden. On my oath I live at the Pint's Head, High-street, Portlantown, with my husband. Last night he took a razor out of a bag, and I did not think he meant to touch me. He drew it across my throat. He said nothing at all at the time. The bag produced in what he took the razor from. He has before threatened to do it. Prisoner was here in ormed that he might put any question to his wife. Prisoner then asked her if he had done it. The wife replied that he had. Prisoner: I did not do it, to help me God! He then asked her if she had not upon one occasion cut her own throat. The wife (through the medium of the pencil): I did cut my throat twelve months ago. This being the whole of the statement of the wife taken upon that occasion, the magistrate returned home, and the prisoner was conveyed to the station, from whence he was removed to the court. During the sitting of the court next day, further intimation was given to Mr. Yardley that his presence was required to attend upon the female, and in company with Mr. Phillips (chief clerk), and the two medical gentlemen, he proceeded to where the poor woman was lying. On the prisoner's arrival at the house, in custody, all parties proceeded to the second-floor back room. On the bed lay the prisoner's wife, slightly lifting herself on her left side, appearing quite collected, with bandages round her throat, and her hand dishevelled and blood over her night-dress. As each one entered the room she kept a gaze upon them, and when her gaze met that of her husband she averted her head, and her husband clasped his hands together and pulled a white cambric handkerchief from corner to corner. Mr. Graves and Mr. Kirby took their position on each side of the bed and administered stimulants to the wife, who, in reply to the following questions, wrote, lying on her left side, upon the deposition paper, and which had been placed on a piece of board kindly upheld by Mr. Phillips. The answers were written in a firm, clear, and expeditious hand. Mr. Yardley: Has he ill-used you before? Wife: My father can tell you how he has ill-used me. Mr. Yardley: Did he ever ill-treat you before? Wife: Yes. Mr. Yardley: Say when and where. Wife: By giving me a black eye soon after our marriage, and has done so repeatedly since, which is three years next month. Stimulants, owing to the prostrate condition of the wife, had here to be administered and her face sponged. She again continued: Within a week of my marriage day he gave me a black eye, which is three years ago the 3rd of next month. Mr. Yardley: Did he ever attempt to cut your throat before? If so, say when. Wife: About two years ago, as I was leaving my father, he took a penknife from his pocket and said he would be to the death of me. At that time I separated from him and went and lived with my father for six weeks. Prisoner: She knows I did not do it. I have none—(sobbing, Oh, dear, Oh, dear!) After he had become somewhat calm, prisoner said: Some time ago my wife became acquainted with another gentleman, and she said the first time she could she would put me out of the way. Time after time she has said this. Mr. Yardley: I will ask her that; and in reply to his worship, the wife said, through the same medium, that she had never said such words. Prisoner: I know you have. You said that last night in the street. Hundreds of times you have said that (crying and wringing his hands). Have not you and Esther said the same thing? Observe, I tell the truth. In reply to Mr. Yardley, she (the wife) again said she had never used such words. Prisoner: Your father and you have told me you would have me put away, and your father has told his customers so. The examination was here deemed to have been gone on long enough, and the poor creature signed her name to the depositions and she was left again in quiet. Prisoner was then conveyed in a cab back to the police court, from whence he was remanded for a week.

GREENWICH.

A MEMBER OF "THE BAR" IN TROUBLE.—A respectably-dressed young man, giving his name Henry Smith, was placed in the dock on a charge of felony. Police-constable Skinner, 196 R, said he was on duty at Blackheath on the previous afternoon, about five o'clock, and saw the prisoner standing at a spot used by laundresses as a drying-ground. Seeing the prisoner apparently fastening his waistcoat, witness went to the spot and asked him what he was doing, to which he replied, "I am only changing my shirt." (Laughter.) Witness then looked beneath his waistcoat and found the shirt produced, it being quite wet at the time. On taking the prisoner to the station and searching him, witness found in his possession a gilt-edged prayer-book and a portemonnaie, containing pawnbrokers' coupons. Miss Jane Asper, a laundress, identified the shirt produced as having been soiled from off the line, where it had been placed to dry. Magistrate: Prisoner, what have you to give of yourself? Prisoner: I took the shirt because I was starving. The other property found on me is my own. Magistrate: What are you? Prisoner: I belong to the bar. (Laughing.) Magistrate: What is it you belong to? Prisoner: I have been a barrister, your worship, but I am now out of a situation. (Renewed laughter.) His worship committed the member of the bar to Maidstone gaol for three months, with the adjunct of hard labour.

MIDDLESEX SESSIONS.

FRAUD BY A JOURNALIST.—Stephen Edward Meany, a journalist, was placed at the bar to receive the judgment of the court. It will be remembered that this prisoner was tried at these sessions on the 4th of October, on the charge of obtaining goods from three tradesmen living at Westbourne-grove, by means of a forged letter purporting to have been issued from the office of Mr. Mayo, head of the financial department of the International Exhibition. At the trial the jury returned a verdict, in the first instance, to the effect that the prisoner obtained the goods by false pretences, by means of a forged letter purporting to have been issued from the office of the International Exhibition, but expressing a belief that he intended to pay for them. This verdict Mr. Payne refused to receive, and subsequently the jury returned a verdict of "GUILTY." In consequence of the observations of some of the learned counsel who were present, and supported by Dr. Bateman, one of the magistrates on the bench, who contended that the first verdict amounted to one of not guilty, and ought to have been received, the sentence was deferred, and the question was submitted to the Court of Criminal Appeal, and that court on Saturday confirmed the second verdict, which convicted the prisoner of the offences with which he was charged. On being placed at the bar, the prisoner presented a very altered appearance from that he assumed at the time of the trial. The case gave rise to some discussion, but at length Mr. Payne said the prisoner had been convicted of obtaining goods by false pretences by means of two documents bearing the forged signature of the official financial officer, and written on paper stolen from the International Exhibition, so that he had no right to have this paper in his possession. By these forged documents it purported that in a few days he was entitled to £15 for advertisements in a paper, but it appeared there was no such paper in existence, and no advertisements had been inserted as alleged in these forged documents. The subject had been referred to the Court of Criminal Appeal, who had confirmed the verdict of the jury, and therefore he should proceed to pronounce sentence on it. The other matter as regards Mr. Morris he should not deal with, but it had been shown by these documents that he had obtained goods from tradesmen by fraudulent representations, and had then been other documents he might have been tried for forgery. This offence had been conducted with a great deal of ingenuity, and must be visited with a severe sentence as a warning to others, for he had stolen the paper on which the forged documents were written. The prisoner said the exhibition paper was open to every member of the press, who wrote their letters on it, and they also took it away in their books. Mr. Payne: But you were not a member of the press. The prisoner: Yes, of the "Lancashire Free Press." Mr. Payne: But there was at the time no "Lancashire Free Press" in existence. I have allowed you to go at great length into circumstances which have really nothing to do with this case; but your offence is one of a very serious character, and the sentence of the court is that you be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for eighteen months, to date from the time of your conviction. The prisoner was then removed.

DEFRAUDING A BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.—William Pike, 43, painter, was indicted for feloniously embezzling the sums of £8 12s. id. and £8 8d., received by him for and on account of Thomas Adams and others, his masters. Mr. Orridge, instructed by Mr. Eade, of 10, Gray's-inn-square, prosecuted; and Mr. Besley appeared for the defendant. It appeared that the prisoner was secretary of the Amalgamated Association of Operative Bone Painters, a society instituted for the purpose of affording to its members and their wives assistance in the time of sickness, and to facilitate the obtaining of employment, having branches from the central society established in different parts of the kingdom. In his capacity as secretary he received from Brighton £3 12s. 1d. on account of the association, and a sum of £8 8d. from Surbiton, which were not accounted for. The prisoner's defalcations having been discovered he was for some time out of the way, but was at length found and committed on this charge. Mr. Besley addressed the jury on behalf of the prisoner with his usual ability. The jury found the prisoner "Guilty." The Assistant Judge said this was an important case, and he should postpone his judgment until next session.

ARRIVAL OF A LIVE GORILLA IN LIVERPOOL.

By the arrival of the African mail-steamer Armenian at Liverpool there has been brought to that port a fine male specimen of the gorilla. He appears quite docile, and amuses himself in dancing round the room at Mr. Newby's, the celebrated naturalist, and attempting to sew pieces of blanket together. His skin is an olive colour, and as he is yet young, only slightly covered with hair. He is remarkably fond of good living, and appears to have an especial relish for beefsteak and mutton chops, and fruit. Young Mr. Gorilla is about three feet and a half in height, very broad and thick across the chest, while his arms and legs are long and sinewy, displaying great strength. He has a great habit of putting his feet into any stray boots and shoes which may be lying about, and when discovered in his feats, he invariably runs for protection to any lady who may be present. His face, unlike the generally entertained opinion, is not fierce or repulsive-looking, although the jaws are both broad and heavy. This is the only live specimen of the gorilla, we believe, ever brought to this country.

THE AMERICAN COMMODORE WILKES.

The secret of the extraordinary antipathy exhibited towards England by brave Commander Wilkes of the Federal navy is not generally known in this country. An intelligent gentleman, a native of Virginia, who is now in London assisting in the promotion of a public undertaking of great importance, which is to be brought out when the war is over, has, however, given me a satisfactory solution of the mystery. On expressing my surprise at the unnecessary display of antipathy exhibited by the valiant Wilkes, this gentleman said, "And do you not know the cause?" I protested my ignorance. "Why," added he, "have you never heard about Wilkes and Sir John Ross?" "Never," I replied. "Well," continued my Transatlantic friend, "I'll tell you, and let it be a caution to you for the future." He then told me Wilkes was the commander of the United States' expedition, fitted out, in common with similar expeditions by England and Russia, some years ago, to discover the North-West Passage. The American expedition went first, and Sir John Ross followed a few months afterwards. The United States' party was met on its return by Sir John Ross, when Captain Wilkes gave all the information he had acquired (or, as my Yankee friend said, "all he chose to give") to the British expedition. He also gave them a chart of his progress. This was carefully preserved by Sir John Ross, but subsequent experience proved that it was altogether fallacious, as Sir John Ross's ships actually sailed over places which were described as mountains in the chart of Captain Wilkes! The inference left on the mind of Sir John Ross was, naturally enough, that the Yankee commander had drawn upon his imagination for his facts. Be this as it may, he was obliged to state in his official report to the Government that Commander Wilkes was not quite as reliable an Arctic traveller as some of his predecessors; and that, in fact, the Yankee report was, in some respects, a romance. Hence the bitter antagonism of the valorous Wilkes, and hence his extraordinary anxiety to insult the British flag.—*Correspondent of Belfast News Letter.*



THE GORILLA JUST LANDED AT LIVERPOOL.

THE BAY OF NAPLES

The recent events in Italy have attracted, and will continue to attract, the attention of Europe for some time to come. Naples, as all the world knows, is built at the bottom of a circular bay, nearly sixty miles in circumference, presenting from the sea one of the most beautiful views in the world; "but beauty in the lap of horror." The dark and barren summit of Vesuvius is seen towering on the right in tremendous contrast, giving its specific character to the landscape, and seeming to frown upon the presumption and frivolity of the busy crowd below. Naples, with its suburbs, extends from six to eight miles along the water; but the whole circuit, from Niseno to Campanella, is edged with white towns, and with indications of cultivation and of the abundance of nature. Let us hope that under the reign of Victor Emmanuel the religious, moral, and political condition of the people will be brought more into harmony with the surrounding scenery than has been the case under the tyranny of Francis II and his predecessors. The Princess of Wales, his eldest sister and her husband, have recently visited Naples, and ascended Vesuvius.

INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.—Some of the jury work has been carried on in a very careless manner: some awards, duly made, have never been recorded. Amongst other cases, the name of Messrs. Thomas and Co., of Newgate Street, was absent from the list of awards for sewing-machines. Messrs. Thomas were duly awarded a medal, but by the carelessness, to say the least, of some official, they did not receive the credit of it. And it is only after the lapse of four months that this firm has received the scanty meed of justice involved in the publication of the result of an appeal to the justice of the commissioners, who, notwithstanding a rule laid down, have granted Messrs. Thomas a special medal, which, as a mark of their sewing-machines long since given will show, they have in our opinion, fully deserved.

DEATH OF A CAVALRY VETERAN.—Died on the 9th instant, at the Cavalry Barracks, Cahir, "Crimean Bob," the oldest trooper horse in the British cavalry. This veteran commenced his career in the 15th Hussars, and on their embarkation for India was transferred to the 14th Light Dragoons, and from that regiment to the Hussars in like manner, when the 14th were ordered on foreign service. He first joined the army on the 2nd of October, 1835, making a total of military service of nearly thirty years, during which period he was all through the Crimean campaign, and was ridden in the memorable charge of Balaclava, and at the battles of Alma and Inkerman, by the present farrier major of the regiment, and during the whole of the campaign was never once struck off duty through sickness. On the return of the regiment to England he was shown to his Royal Highness the General Commanding-in-Chief, who would not allow him to be cast; but ordered him to be retained in the regiment until his death, which occurred on Sunday morning, from old age and general decay, to the sincere regret of all ranks of the regiment, from the colonel down to the youngest recruit, with whom the old horse was a universal favorite.—*United Service Gazette.*



THE ROYAL PRINCES IN ITALY.—THE BAY OF NAPLES.

MISS L. PYNE.
THE name of the charming vocalist whose portrait (in the character of *Arline*, in Balfe's most popular opera, the "Bohemian Girl") must be familiar to all our readers,—Miss Pyne, in addition to her well-earned title of chief of England's public singers, has, by her able management of the Theatre Royal Covent Garden, in conjunction with Mr. Harrison, earned for herself an enduring reputation. Prior to her entering on this arduous undertaking, English opera had been for years declining, and many abortive attempts had been made to establish an annual series of representations of the works of English composers. To their indomitable perseverance and great judgment, to which must be added the talent and magnificent voice of the subject of our memoir, must be ascribed the enviable position that English opera has attained.

Miss Pyne made her *debut* at the Queen's Concert-rooms, Hanover-square, before she had attained her tenth year. In 1849 she made her first appearance in opera, at the Boulogne Theatre. The opera was "La Somnambula," and Miss Pyne, as *Amina*, achieved a most triumphant success.

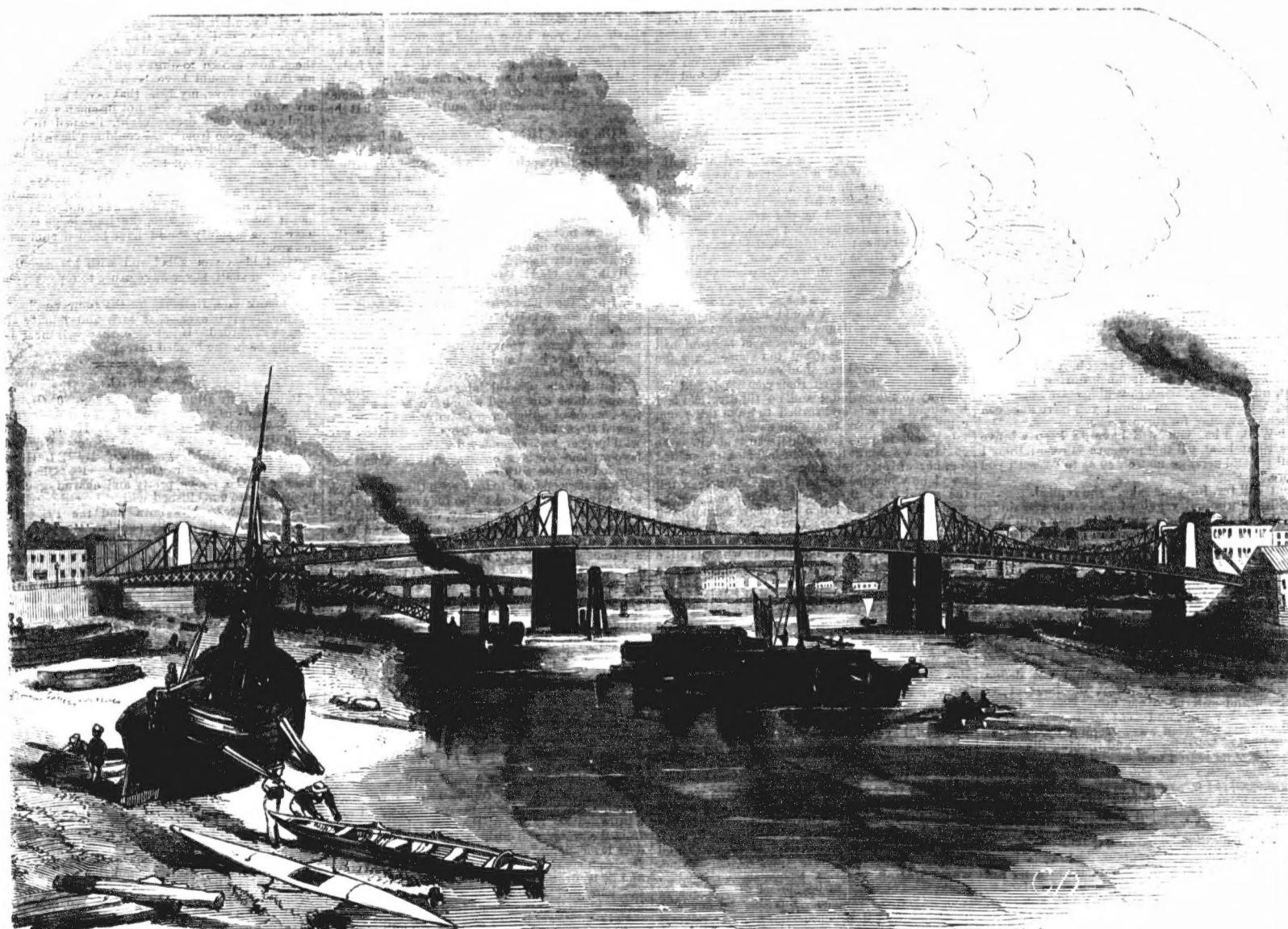
In 1851 she sang the difficult music in the "Zauberflöte" before the Queen, and so much was her Majesty struck with the sweetness of her voice that her presence at the Palace Concerts was most frequent. In 1854 she visited America, earning there the same encomiums from the press and public, as in England. On her return in 1857, she, in connection with Mr. Harrison, opened the Lyceum, and when the opportunity offered they transferred their company to the elegant and capacious edifice.

LAMBETH SUSPENSION BRIDGE.
THE Suspension Bridge at Lambeth is the most needed of our many recent great metropolitan improvements, has been thrown open to the public. Before Christmas next it is likely to be as much a recognised route of through communication as any bridge over the Thames, and, like all realized improvements, people will wonder how it was that they did so long without it. It is certainly not for the want of suggestions, practical or otherwise, that a bridge, or even bridges, have not been built there more than a century ago. Probably no part of the river has been more favoured by projectors than this locality, and not a few of the old maps of London are still to be found marked with the route of an intended bridge stretching from Lambeth Palace to the line of the Horseferry-road, Westminster. The success of the new bridge, however, became a very different matter structure to be densely packed with a crowd of people.



MISS LOUISA PYNE, AS ARLINE IN THE BOHEMIAN GIRL."

When Mr. Barlow, the engineer, undertook that the whole structure from shore to shore should be completed for £30,000. This estimate for a foot and carriage traffic bridge across the Thames was regarded at the time as almost ridiculous. The cheapest bridge ever built across the river had not cost less than £3 per superficial foot—the majority have cost nearly £10—but here was an offer to build one at less than a pound a foot, and the engineering world were justified by all rule and precedent in being incredulous. Nevertheless, the bridge is now finished, and we are assured that this most moderate sum has not yet been overpassed.



LAMBETH NEW BRIDGE, OPENED NOVEMBER 10TH.

Literature.

THE POWER OF LOVE.

A COMPLETE STORY.

[Written for the "Waverley Magazine," by MAY.]
BEAUTIFUL indeed she looked in her bridal robe on that bright June morn; as she stood before the altar and plighted her vows to him the idol of her young heart, Herbert May. How trustily she goes forth with him, to battle with the world and its realities! Ay, very much as a child looketh to a parent does she look to him for support and guidance. Fair Ella Gray, thy life has been one of sunshine; may no cloud arise to dim its brilliancy! Reared not in the lap of luxury, still thy tender feet have never strayed from the flowery pathway into which you have been led by a mother's earnest love and a father's fond indulgence. Ah, gentle one, may the roses still remain to shield thy tender feet from the barbed thorns that so thickly grow in life's rugged pathway! We do not wonder at the words that struggle up from thy father's heart, as he upoints the last kiss upon thy brow, and you pass that threshold never to return again as he had met a friend down street.

"Be kind to our darling, Herbert; remember, she is our only one—our pride and pet; and as you deal with her, so may heaven deal with you."

It was not to a princely mansion that Herbert May bore his young bride, but to a fairy cottage, half hidden by the climbing vine and the clustering cypress-bough, at the entrance of a quiet little village a short distance from their native place; and to the fair young bride it seemed a second Eden—lighted by a husband's love, almost any place would have been to her a paradise. The cares of her new station rested lightly upon her, and many a leisure hour she found to commune with the illustrious sages of bygone ages, with which their library abounded.

And thus the time passed on, till several years were winged away beyond recall. Were we to go back and read the record of those years we would there find recorded in characters of gold a story of happy contentment and unalloyed bliss; you would find, too, the rubing power of their home was love, and kindness and implicit confidence in each other had been their abiding grace.

You would mark, also, that time had dealt kindly, even graciously, with them, as you step within the charmed circle of their little parlour, and behold Ella seated in a large arm-chair before a glowing grate of anthracite, with her hand resting caressingly on the auburn ringlets of her little daughter, who had been asking, for nearly the hundredth time, why papa does not come.

Slight, indeed, has been the change, scarcely perceptible—more matured is the girlish beauty, and more dignity is added to the graceful form. There is no more apparent change in Mr. May—who has just entered, and is almost smothering his little wife Ella, as he styles her, with kisses—than in his wife, for there is the same manly brow, curling hair, laughing eyes, and fair to me as of yore.

"You are late to-night, Herbert; tea has been waiting some time," said Mrs. May, as she took her seat at the table.

"Yes, business has been very pressing to-day—unusually so," he replied.

"Sometimes I almost wish that Dame Fortune had not been so lavish with her bound," said his wife rather sadly.

"Why so?" he asked, looking up with astonishment. "Why so?"

"Because it necessarily takes you from home so much. It does seem to me you might sometimes leave it in the care of Charles. Pray, Herbert, what is the use of keeping a clerk if you have to do the work yourself?"

"Oh, Ella! that is a mistake of yours; although I am obliged to work very hard, yet not by any means do I do it all. Oh, no! Charles is a noble fellow, and very trustworthy; still, you know, if we would prosper, we must trust only to ourselves."

"I know that, Herbert; but, oh, it is so lonely here! I do not mind it much during the day, but, now the long winter evenings are approaching, I shall miss you more; you have not been home an evening for three weeks."

"Well, Ella, you will have to keep a brave heart—at least, till this pressure is over; then I will try and arrange matters so as to be with you more."

"I will try, for your sake," she replied.

Silence gradually gained sway the remainder of the meal, for each were too busy with their own thoughts for conversation. A shadow, for nearly the first time, rested upon Mrs. May's brow.

"You need not sit up for me to-night, dear, for I shall not stay late," said Mr. May, as he drew on his coat preparatory to going out.

As the door closed on the retreating form of her husband, a sigh involuntarily escaped her lips; a feeling of melancholy was on her spirit, she hardly knew why—a strange feeling of dread had taken possession of her which she could not define. The time dragged slowly away, the hour of ten arrived, and still he came not. Ella at length laid down her work and went to the window. A bleak November wind was sweeping by, carrying its burden of faded leaves, and robbing the clinging vine of its seared foliage, and shaking it from its resting place over the window; the cypress boughs swayed mournfully in the passing breeze, and the fitful moanings that ever and anon were borne along, seemed but a requiem for dying nature.

"Oh! why does he not come?" she murmured, as she turned from the window; "has his home lost all charm for him, or does he love us not longer? Oh, heaven, if it should be so! Ah, no! this is injustice. I will not wrong him thus. I will do as he bade me—I will not wait;" and she passed into her room; leaning over the couch

of her sleeping child, she imprinted a kiss upon its brow and sought her pillow.

Time wore on. Winter came with its driving snows and chilling blasts, still Herbert May delayed business to call him from home, and many a long weary hour did his partner wait his coming, when he came not; many a lone vigil did she keep, with none to cheer her solitude.

It was at the close of a dreary day in mid-winter that she sat before the grate in troubled thought; it was already long past their tea hour, and still he was not there; at length he came with a hurried step, and to her eager inquiry as to what detained him, he carelessly replied that he had met a friend down street.

"You are not going out to-night, are you, Herbert?" said Mrs. May, as she saw him arise from the table and take down his coat.

"Yes, you know our club meets to-night, and Howard is to be there; and, furthermore, I have promised to meet him."

"But, Herbert, the storm is dreadful—the night is not fit for you to be out; and, beside," she faltered, "I did so much want you to stay with me; it has been so long since you spent an evening at home. Will you not stay, my husband?" she said, as she laid her hand lightly on his arm.

"Oh, Ella, it is impossible; I have passed my word, and it would be dishonorable not to go."

"If he were a reasonable man he would not expect you; or, if I have been rightly informed it would be more of an honour to break this engagement than to keep it."

"Why so?"

"Because I do not think Mr. Howard a man worthy your regard. He is unprincipled, immoral, and, worse than all, a drunkard."

"Mrs. May," spoke her husband, sternly, "I did not thin' this of you! I did not think that you would allow your selfishness to lead you so far; you wished to rob me of an evening's entertainment, and, failing to do it otherwise, you have attacked the character of my friend to accuse it; but you have made a mistake, madam! You have failed! I shall go!" And shaking her off rudely, he left the room.

Azamazed, bewildered she remained standing for some moments where he left her, immovable as a statue; his strange words and sudden passion had awakened conflicting emotions in her breast; she could not fathom the mystery, nor understand how she had offended. Had she not heard him speak the same disparaging words of him in other days? An blindfold one, you did not know that the change that had taken place in your husband's character since then; you did not know that a guilty conscience caused him to construe your words into an injury. Oh, how wearily the hours wore away to the anxious Ella, as she sat awaiting her husband's return.

"I will sit up for him, or he may think me angry," she soliloquised, as again and again the temptation was presented to her to seek oblivion from troubled thought in the outstretched arms of Morpheus. "Oh, this is dreadful! this silence is oppressive!" She arose and paced the room with rapid steps. She went to the window. The storm had abated, and great masses of clouds were drifting away in the distance; the calm, pale face of the moon was tufted down upon the scene; the clock told the hour of twelve, and still she was alone. One o'clock came, and the silence was unbroken; another hour had fled and the last stroke had died away, when there came a rap at the outer door.

Taking up a lamp, she passed out and withdrew the bolt. What a revelation awaited her! No tongue can tell, no pen portray the fearful scene. There before her was her husband, unconsciously supported in the arms of his boon companion; nosmiles parted his lips, no beaming eye met her gaze; but, instead, the heavy lids are closed over those jetty orbs, and the wild wind was making merry with his glossy curls, that had ever been her especial care. Was he dead?—did they bring him home a corpse?—you ask. Ah, no! better, perhaps, it would have been for her had it been so, or if unconsciousness had come to her relief, or the pent up agony of her soul had found vent in words; but too sudden was the shock it deprived her of utterance.

In silence she obeyed their command, and led the way to the parlour; and, no! till they had laid him upon the sofa and turned to leave the room, could she find voice to ask the cause. They hesitated, and, in their hesitation, she read all. She could now account for the flushed face the excited manner of other evenings. Ah, she knew all no! how blinded she had been. Who can tell the anguish of that heart-stricken one, as she watched beside her fallen and degraded husband during the long hours that Bacchus held enthralled his reason? None but one who has come to a like awakening; one but one who has alike awoken to the fearful truth, that hers is the home of the inebriate.

I will not dwell on the scene that followed—on the tears and entreaties on the one side, and confession and promises on the other. But I would could record here how the promises were kept. But, ah! Mr. May was like many others, truly repeatant for the time being; but when temptations laid in his way, he could not resist them; but step by step he yielded to the tempter until he became alienated almost entirely from his home. Ah! remorse stung him too deeply there; the tearful eye, the pale cheek of his wife was too constant a reproach; everything spoke too plainly of his lost condition.

We will pass rapidly over his downward course, and, with your permission, gentle reader, we will imagine several years have passed by, and we are again in the same quiet little village. The shadows of evening are settling down upon it, not a calm lovely evening, but one of darkness and drenching rain; and the meaning merciless wind, whose quaint vagaries admonish the luckless wight who chances to be abroad to seek shelter from its pitiless ravings. But there is one who needs it not, or if he does, only to mutter curses and imprecations at the Author of his being for

sending it. See him as he comes reeling forth from that crazy, croaky ale-gory for a house, and tell me as I hear us, if thou ever saw him before. I do not wonder you answer may be, strange as it may appear, that a crooked man is no other than Her art May the proud, the gifted, the happy one of a few years ago. Oh! miserable man, this is the work of thine own hands; thou canst not cast the blame on any one else; if you had not indulged in that first, fatal glass, you would have been spared this; you placed the cup to your own lips; you drank the poisonous draught to its very last drop, and you will reap the reward; tears, entreaties, and admonitions from your friends have been all in vain, and only God, by his miraculous power, can save you; if not arrested, a few more steps, and you sink into a dishonoured grave. You have the power—you who, as it were, have but just laid the cornerstone in that sure foundation that leads to ruin; pause ere it is too late, retrac thy steps, and remember thine only safeguard is to touch it not.

I am wandering, and I beg pardon of my readers for my delay, and, with your permission, without waiting for ceremony, enter the house which Mr. May has just left. Through the long dark hall we will wind our way pausing not till we reach the now slightly open'd or through which a feeble ray of light is gleaming, while from within the low murmur of voices are heard; and gently pushing it aside, the occupants of the room are plainly revealed. One, a thinly-clad female, seated upon a stool in the centre of the room, with clasped hands and drooping head, seemed swayed by some mighty grief; the other, an aged man, whose snowy locks bespeak his near approach to the grave, is impatiently pacing the room. Rousing in his rapid walk, he addresses her thus:

"Ella, to think of such a thing is folly—is madness. Have you not tried it for years—tried to reform that sot, that worse than brute, and how have you succeeded? Is he not more irrecoverably lost than before? And what is your condition? Is it not more deplorable than it was three years ago, when I came and took your child, and tried to persuade you to go also? Yes, far more! And yet you will still cling to him—the wretch, the fiend in human shape!"

"Oh, father, do not speak so harshly—do not condemn him altogether! He is not always so bad as to-night—not always so unkind! Oh, remember, he is my husband still!"

"Your husband! Has he not forfeited that claim long ago? Why will you cling to him yet? Come, Ella, do away with this folly, and return with me to your mother, who is anxiously waiting for you! Come, child, leave him to himself; he is better off alone."

"No, father, that cannot be! On that bright morning, long ago, I promised never to forsake him, come wha' would! I must stay. Urge me no more, for I cannot go with you! It is better I should not; for I could not endure the scorn and contempt of my former friends. No, no; I cannot go!"

"Cannot go!—cannot leave this wretched hut, and a miserable, drunken vagabond, for a home, and the protection of an over-indulgent father! Rash girl, you have sealed your own doom!

You have made your choice, and must abide by it; for remember, it is the last time your father will ever humble himself so far as to plead with you to again return to your childhood's home. Remember, I have said it!" and he angrily left the room.

"Oh, father, father! do not leave me in anger. Oh, come back and say you forgive me!" she exclaimed, wildly springing to her feet. "Oh, father, come back, come back!" but he headed her not. A few footfalls and the close of the outer door: he was gone forth into the darkness, and she was alone.

A few moments she stood motionless, all the pent up agony of those years of suffering gathered in one mighty flood, then the cry burst forth.

"Oh, my God! how ha'e I deserved this? My husband lost, my father forsaken me, and I fear thou hast withdrawn thy face from me, and left me to perish alone in this my hour of temptation. Oh, God!" she pleaded, dropping upon her knees. "Forsake not thy erring child but lift up her head and give her strength for this her hour of need!"

And thus she pleaded long and earnestly, and as only these can plead who have been tried in the furnace of affliction. Calmly, and with renewed strength, she arose from the conflict; her wild prayer had ascended the throne and found favour; and Christ's messenger, Peace, had descended to abide with her.

Morn stepped forth to look upon the scene which so lately was sub ected to the fury of the warring elements; and the god of day, ever mindful, had arisen to meet the blushing maiden. And they were not the only ones on; life was already apparent in the lower world. The denizens of this mortal sphere had responded to the call, and were already in the field. And what a motley group they presented! There, the man of leisure moving with such a nonchalant air, one would think him the only one of consequence to be found; here, the man of business, seemingly intent only upon one thought, and that the best method by which his coffers may be filled; also, the sturdy yeoman, with his honest, smiling face and cheery look, going forth to the day's labour with a glad heart and lighter step; while in strange contrast comes the smiling landlord and the woe-begone attendant upon the bar; all mingling together, all pressing forward, heedless of aught but their own interest.

But what means that group at the corner of the street, which has collected while we have lingered discoursing on the passer-by? Draw a little nearer. Ah, see! they are raising a man from the water and filth of the gutter. "What does it mean, and who is it?" we reiterate, and receive for a reply, "Oh, it is nobody but old May, and he is drunk again; that is all." And is that not enough—enough that a man should so far forget himself as to indulge in a beastly appetite till his senses are locked in oblivion, and he, like the brute, is grovelling in the dust?

But two, more humane than the rest, are already bearing him to his home; we will pre-serve them. Mrs. May, who has just arisen, is bending over the dingy old fire place, trying, with her scanty means, to prepare her morning meal. No trace of the last night's conflict is left, unless there is another wrinkle added to that once fair brow, but which now is deeply furrowed by the anxiety and soft feelings of years. She is thus busily engaged when the door opens, and the trio enter. She utters no word of affright, for too often have like scenes been enacted. Calmly she stepped forward to assist to lay him on the bed.

After uttering a few words of consolation the kind-hearted men retired, leaving her alone with her insensible husband. He soon began to show signs of returning consciousness, and she was about to leave the room, when he started wildly up, and staring about him he besought her not to leave him with the demons that were trying to drag him down to perdition.

"Oh, Ella!" he wildly shrieked, cowering down in frenzied fear at the horrible phantoms his diseased brain had conjured up. "Do not leave me at the mercy of these fiends! Stay, stay!" he cried. "Ella, pray God to drive them away; give, oh, give me the Bible; they dare not touch that."

He raved all that day and night, and his patient wife sat over him, soothing him with gentle words, and occasionally singing to him in her low, sweet voice, a much-loved hymn of bygone days. Morning came at last, and with it, a calm to the troubled soul of the inmate, but it was not of long duration; the exposure to the fearful storm of the preceding night, together with the effects of an excessive dissipation, laid the foundation of a prolonged sickness; a raging fever set in, and long weeks of feverish contest between life and death. During all of this, the patient, loving wife never faltered, never wavered an instant from her purpose, but watched him with untiring zeal; and night by night her own heart her voice in prayer, pleading that his life might be spared to her, or, if that was not consistent with God's will, that his reason might return, and he might see his lost condition ere it was too late.

Autumn had emerged into winter, winter into spring, and the smiling mouth of May came, with its gay songsters and fresh flowers, ere Mr. May was able to walk out into the open air. But he was a changed man. No longer the obscene song of the drunkard was heard, but the voice of prayer daily ascended to the throne of grace for strength to keep him from the tempter's snare, for strength to keep the vow he made to heaven never again to touch the accursed bowl; for strength to bow in humble submission to his will of God, and thus to live, that he might in some degree repay the debt of gratitude he owed Him; for strength to guard each word and deed, that he might never again wound that gentle being whose love had proved a barrier to his recklessness, and saved him from a fearful doom.

"Had you left me as I deserved," he exclaimed to her one evening, after they were reinstated in their old cottage home, and their darling was with them, now grown to quite a girl, "had you left me then, I should have been irrecoverably lost."

"As your love, my Ella, that saved me; for, in my worst moments, I was not insensible to that. Had you, o that dreary night, listened to your father and gone from me, I could not have blamed you my doom. How shall I ever repay you?"

"He present a thousand times repays me, Herbert; the thought that I saved my husband would far outweigh all that I have suffered; and had it not been otherwise, the knowledge that I have done my duty would have been a sufficient reward."

"God bless you Ella! and with his assistance, you shall never have cause to repent your course."

"Thank you, Herbert, for the assurance."

And thus it is ever. Love and fidelity are always rewarded. If not here, they will most assuredly be in the blessed hereafter.

NEW MUSIC.

Published by DUFF AND HODGSON, 20, Oxford-street, and 51, Hanover-street, London.—"The Anglo-Danish Valse," By E. L. Hume. "The Anglo-Danish Polka," By Francis Bernard. "The Anglo-Danish Quadrilles," By E. L. Hume. "The Anglo-Danish Galops," By Charlotte Tasker. These above pretty and charming compositions are embellished with coloured portraits of the Princess Alexandra and the Prince of Wales, and are deservedly popular.

S. CLARK, 15, Holborn-bar, has just published a pleasing ballad, entitled, "Underneath the Sun-tree," by W. C. Ellis. It is very popular, and is sang nightly at the principal concerts. "The May Queen Waltzes," "The Lily Bell Polka Mazurka," composed by Albert Rheinwald, and issued by the same publisher, are sparkling, and must become popular in every home circle during the Christmas season.

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MESSRS. D. NICHOLSON AND CO. beg to announce that all the French shawls bought by them from the Exhibitors, comprising many very beautiful designs, will be offered for sale during this week, much under their real value. D. NICHOLSON AND CO., 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard, Corner of Cheapside.

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SILKS—PATTERNS POST FREE. Rich Striped and Checked Glaces, at 1s. 7d. per DRESS of 12 yards, wide width, 1s. worth the Attire of Families. The New French Figured Satins de Suar, in all silk and all colours, 3s. 11d. per yard.

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